



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



# HORNE'S GUIDE TO WHITBY

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

ONE SHILLING



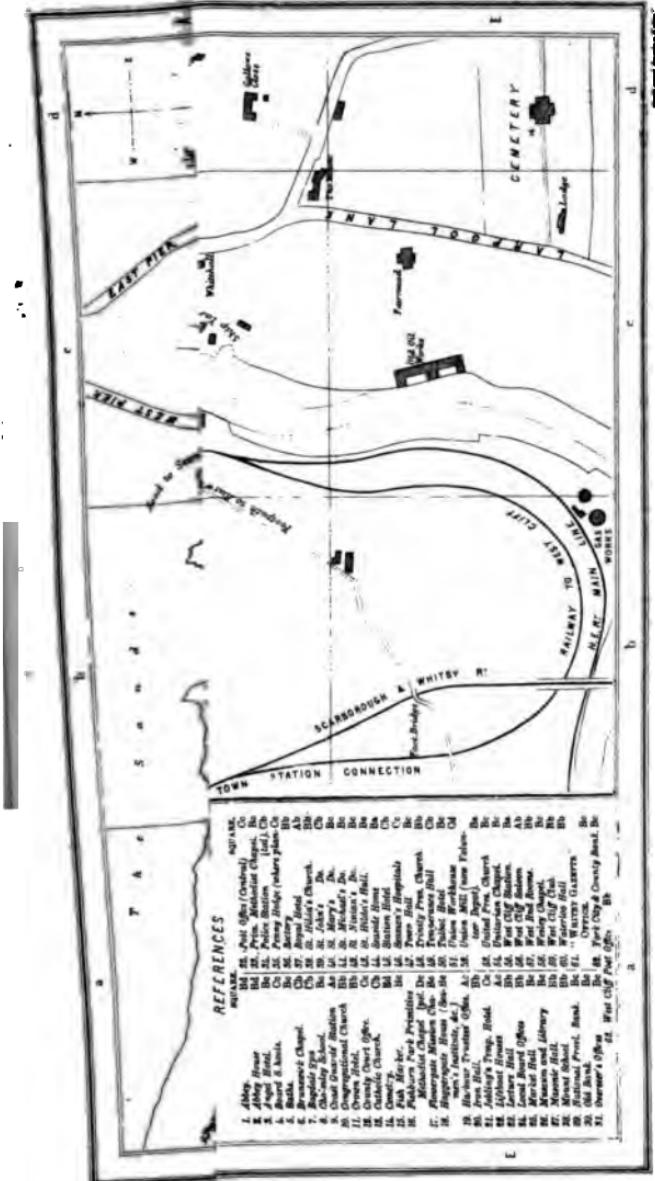
WHITBY ABBEY



A. J. Coombes - Bookseller

Specialist in B  
Tomes and Volumes





20 - 22 -

GLUE -

— — — —

20 - 22 -

LINE 10 -

20 - 22 -

LINE 10 -

—\*— PREFACE —\*—  
TO THE  
FIFTH + EDITION.



WE cannot conceal our gratification upon being compelled to publish this, the fifth, edition of our Guide to Whitby. Since the original issue the letterpress has been several times revised and brought up to date, and, as regards the illustrations, we pride ourselves upon being able to present to our readers a much finer set of pictures than those contained in previous issues. All the views, which are copyright, of the finest quality of "process," and taken direct from photographs.

Should the Guide continue to find favour with the public, then is our labour not in vain; nor will our enthusiasm in the work be in any way abated.

We are very grateful for the kind assistance and support which has been given and extended to us by our friends and the public generally in its preparation.

Horne & Son

June, 1897.



WHITBY FROM LARPOOL.

# INDEX.



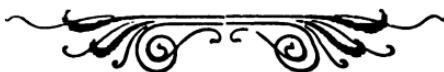
<b>Abbey</b>	3	<b>Hawsker</b>	98
<b>Abbey Cross</b>	23	<b>Helmsley</b>	96
<b>Abbey House</b>	17	<b>Hilda</b>	3, 4
<b>Aislaby</b>	138	<b>Hinderwell</b>	129
<b>Alum Works</b>	2	<b>Hotels, &amp;c.</b>	169
<b>Arnciffie Woods</b>	58		
<b>Ælfeda</b>	3, 4, 8	<b>Jet Industry</b>	3, 150
<b>Boys' Naval Brigade</b>	160	<b>July Park</b>	90
<b>Baths</b>	45		
<b>Bathing</b>	46	<b>Kettleness</b>	125
<b>Beggar's Bridge</b>	61		
<b>Boating</b>	46	<b>Lastingham</b>	92
<b>Briggswath</b>	138	<b>Lawn Tennis</b>	49
<b>Captain Cook</b>	34, 130	<b>Leading Tradesmen</b>	169
<b>Castleton</b>	76	<b>Leaholm</b>	75
<b>Cawthorn Camps</b>	81	<b>Lease Rigg</b>	90
<b>Cædmon</b>	2, 22	<b>Legends</b>	13
<b>Chapels</b>	161	<b>Levisham</b>	81
<b>Churches</b>	161	<b>Library</b>	45
<b>Clergy</b>	161	<b>Lifeboats</b>	149
<b>Cliff Tops</b>	134	<b>Lighthouse, High</b>	97
<b>Cock Mill Woods</b>	138	<b>Linskill, Mary</b>	154
<b>Cricket</b>	49	<b>Loftus</b>	124
<b>Danby</b>	76	<b>Love Lane</b>	134
<b>Distances to Places</b>	166	<b>Lythe</b>	124
<b>Duncombe Park</b>	96		
<b>Dunsley</b>	86, 91, 123	<b>Ministers</b>	161
<b>Dunum Sinus</b>	2	<b>Missions to Seamen</b>	147
<b>Egton</b>	58, 89, 125	<b>Monastery</b>	3, 4
<b>Ewe Cote</b>	137	<b>Mulgrave</b>	114
<b>Ellerby</b>	129	<b>Museum</b>	45
<b>Falling Foss</b>	57		
<b>Fern Hill</b>	137	<b>Newholme</b>	137
<b>Fishing</b>	49		
<b>Fishing Craft</b>	144	<b>Officials, Public</b>	165
<b>Fitz Steps</b>	137		
<b>Fryup</b>	75	<b>Peak</b>	111
<b>Fylingdales</b>	108	<b>Penny Hedge</b>	24
<b>Gardens</b>	141	<b>Pickering</b>	86
<b>Geology of the Coast</b>	35	<b>Piers</b>	42, 134
<b>Glaisdale</b>	61, 95	<b>Population</b>	160
<b>Glen Esk</b>	53, 138	<b>Postal Information</b>	166
<b>Goathland</b>	81, 89	<b>Priestby</b>	2
<b>Golf</b>	50	<b>Principal Hotels</b>	169
<b>Grosmont</b>	58, 91		
<b>Guisborough</b>	86	<b>Railway Time Tables</b>	166
		<b>Ramsdale Woods</b>	108
		<b>Ravenscar</b>	107
		<b>Resorts</b>	134
		<b>Rievaulx Abbey</b>	96
		<b>Rigg Mill</b>	53
		<b>Robin Hood's Bay</b>	98, 111

Rosedale Abbey	95	Thorpe	108
Runswick	125	Tide Table	166
Ruswarp	53, 137	Town Hall	23
Ruswarp Carrs	138	Ugglebarnby	138
St. Mary's Church	13	Ugthorpe	124
Saloon	42	Upgang	112
Saltwick	97, 120	Volunteers	160
Sandsend	113, 124	Walks	134
Seal of the Abbey	7	Waterfalls	159
Sinnington	92	Wapley	86
Sleights	57, 138	Westerdale	80
Sneaton Castle	137	Whale Fishery	3
Sneaton	54, 138	Wishing Chair	134
Staithes	129	Woodlands	138
Stakesby Fields	137		
Stape	89		
Streonsdale	2, 6		
Synod of Streonsdale	2, 21		

—0—

## ←○○ VIEWS. ○○→

Abbey Cross	23	Robin Hood's Bay	99
Abbey (from North East)	5	Robin Hood's Bay from the Beach	105
Abbey (from South East)	11	Runswick	127
Abbey (from South West)	15	Kuswarp	59
Abbey Seal	7	Ruswarp Dam	63
Abbey (with Tower) Frontispiece		Saloon	43
An Idle Day in Harbour	151	Saltwick Nab	37
Beggar's Bridge	71	Sands	47
Cawthorn Camps	83	Sandsend	115
Cock Mill Waterfall	157	Staithes	131
Cook's Monument	34	Staithes from the Beach	135
Falling Foss	67	St. Mary's Church	19
Glen Esk	51	Town Hall	33
Inscription Stone	90	Whitby East Side	87
Mulgrave Old Castle	121	Whitby from Larpool	
New Gardens	139	Frontispiece	
Piers	31	Whitby from the Sea	167
Ramsdale Waterfall	109	Whitby from the Station	145
Rievaulx Abbey	96	Whitby Lower Harbour	25
Rigg Mill	55	Whitby Lower Harbour	93
		Whitby West Cliff	139
		Whitby West Pier and Light-houses	195
		Whitby with Old Drawbridge	223



# INDEX TO ADVERTISEMENTS.

## *Antique Dealers.*

Mrs. Barton .....	206
Geo. Campion .....	191
M. Dalton .....	194
J. Leng .....	217
R. Lennard .....	221
M. Roe .....	177
T. Sedman .....	173

## *Artists Colourmen.*

E. E. Anderson .....	189
F. Mallinder .....	204

## *Auctioneers.*

R. Gray .....	172
G. Thompson .....	234

## *Aerated Water Manufacturers.*

Stevenson and Co. ....	188
------------------------	-----

## *Boarding Houses.*

A. Gale (West Pier) .....	243
Mrs. Newbitt (West Cliff) .....	202 & 203
Mrs. Rennie (Khyber) .....	294

## *Boating.*

Ruswarp Dam .....	239
-------------------	-----

## *Cycle Agents.*

J. A. Briggs .....	183
Nicholson & Son .....	198

## *Boot and Shoe Dealers.*

J. N. Corner .....	222
K. C. Cook .....	204
Freeman, Hardy and Willis .....	174
A. Johnson .....	171
H. P. Tyler .....	213

## *Butchers.*

John Duck .....	177
W. Jackson .....	171
W. H. Lawson .....	177

## *Carriage Proprietors.*

J. Booth .....	179
W. Foster and Son .....	175
D. Smallwood .....	176
M. Wilson .....	197

## *Cabinet Makers.*

R. Agar and Son .....	204
-----------------------	-----

## *Clothiers.*

George Gray .....	171
G. Hooper .....	181

## *Chemists.*

John Brooks .....	227
Craven Bros. ....	175

## *Children's Milliner.*

Mrs. Anderson .....	181
---------------------	-----

## *Confectioners.*

E. Botham .....	181
J. Ditchburn .....	184
A. W. Drewitt .....	244
B. Edwards .....	233
Foster and Wright .....	199
Heselton and Son .....	218
W. James .....	190
Mackridge & Son .....	206

## *Dentist.*

A. E. Knowles .....	200
---------------------	-----

## *Decorators and Gilders.*

W. Readman .....	199
G. Trueman .....	179

## *Drapers.*

J. V. Andrew .....	191
J. N. Clarkson & Son .....	185
R. Gray & Co. ....	189
D. Hume .....	200
Lambert & Warters .....	217
Wellburn Bros. ....	192

## *Fancy Dealer.*

Miss Armstrong .....	225
----------------------	-----

## *Fishmonger.*

H. Hall .....	243
---------------	-----

## *Fruiterers and Florists.*

W. J. Lemmon & Co. ....	211
-------------------------	-----

## *Furnished Apartments.*

Mrs. Hooper .....	206
Mrs. Patton .....	238
R. Sayers .....	240
Mrs. Storm .....	225
Mrs. Woodmark .....	239

## *Glass and China Dealer.*

E. Todd .....	178
---------------	-----

## *Game and Poultry Dealer.*

E. Berry .....	177
----------------	-----

## *Hairdressers.*

J. Anderson .....	214
Thornton and Son .....	226

<i>Grocers.</i>		<i>Photographers.</i>	
T. Atkinson	201	W. H. Heming	228
R. Calvert	206	J. W. Walmsley	241
J. C. Gale	181	<i>Pianoforte Dealers.</i>	
T. Hall	227	Gray & Sons	232
R. Lawson	214	<i>Pleasure Steamer.</i>	
M. Mead & Son	193	"Scarborough"	234
J. Miller	205	<i>Pork Butcher.</i>	
Wilcock & Sons	198	J. R. Johnson	182
<i>Guide to Lastingham.</i>		<i>Printers, Booksellers, &amp;c.</i>	
G. R. Thompson	238	Horne & Son	208, 209, 219, 221, 231, 236, 244
<i>Hosier and Fancy Draper.</i>		<i>Refreshment Rooms.</i>	
J. Trowsdale	171	Mrs G. Stanforth	238
<i>Hatters.</i>		<i>Saddlers.</i>	
R. Jackson & Son	181	D. Lawson	220
R. Spanton	243	J. Lascelles	261
<i>Hotels.</i>		<i>Tailors.</i>	
Clarence	228	J. P. Fawcett	204
Crown	210	J. T. Stewart	176
Granby	218	G. L. Watson	229
Plane's Temperance	222	<i>Tea Gardens.</i>	
Royal	186, 187	Glen Esk	239
Station	197	Saltwick	238
Talbot	170	<i>Tobacconists.</i>	
Blacksmith's Arms,		M. Blenkey	225
Lastingham	241	J. H. Wilson	222
Commercial, Hinderwell	239	<i>Watchmakers &amp; Jewellers.</i>	
Gothland	242	W. H. Day & Co	233
Royal, Runswick	241	T. L. Kidd	216
Runswick Bay	240	H. A. Spiegelhalter	207
Station, Sleights	242	<i>West Cliff Saloon.</i>	
<i>Ironmongers.</i>		Henry Walker, Manager	212
G. Graham	215	<i>Wine Merchants.</i>	
Nicholson & Son	173	Corner and Readman	184
<i>Jet Jeweller.</i>		Falkinghambridge & Son	190
W. Wright	180	P. Larroude	225
<i>Milliners.</i>		R. Kaine	220
Mrs. Booth	205		
Miss Leng	210		
Miss Petty	211		
Mrs. Thornton	222		
<i>Nurserymen and Florists.</i>			
W. W. Brown & Co	226		
J. Townend	244		





WHITBY ABBEY, BEFORE THE TOWER FELL.





WHITBY ABBEY, BEFORE THE TOWER FELL.



# HORNE'S GUIDE TO WHITBY.

—:o:—

## SHORT HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE DISTRICT.

The earliest known inhabitants of this district were the Brigantes, one of the largest of the many tribes of Celts who occupied Britain at the time of its conquest by the Romans. After the withdrawal from Britain of the Romans (they had occupied the country for some 350 years) the inhabitants were assailed by numerous enemies, the most determined and powerful being the Saxons, who first made their appearance off these shores about the latter part of the third century. Britain was in parts conquered by them and divided into what may here, for convenience, be termed states, the most important one being that of Northumbria, the land laying between the Humber and the Firth of Forth. These states were governed by petty kings, who were constantly at war one with another, and instead of combining to make an united nation they eventually became so weakened by fighting among themselves that on the arrival of the Danes in large numbers, in the year 793, they were, in parts, somewhat easily conquered. These Danes in their turn set up kings, and those of the Saxon Kingdoms which had not been subjugated were constantly at war with them, until in the year 927, by a happy succession

of circumstances, England, as we may now term it (a name derived from one of the Saxon tribes), at last became united under one Sovereign. From this date till the middle of the eleventh century England remained, in a manner, united, though Northumbria still tried hard to regain its independence. In the year 1066 Harold, the last Saxon King, was defeated by William the Norman at the battle of Hastings, and from this date no other race of men have mixed as conquerors with the inhabitants of the soil.

### THE TOWN.

There is reason to believe that previous to the time of Elizabeth, Whitby was unknown, to any large extent, as a port. In her reign, however, it soon became a thriving little seaport town, through the requirements by the alum manufacturers of coal, which was entirely sea-borne. Previous to this development, Whitby was known, according to Leland, who wrote about the year 1538, as "a great fischar toune," with "a havenet holt with a peere." Whitby was known to the Saxons as *Streonshah*, as used by the venerable Saxon historian, Bede. There is no mention of the place in history previous to the Saxon period, and whether it was known to and used by the Britons or Romans must for ever remain a mystery; though, when it is considered how near it is approached by the Roman road, which, it is conjectured, terminated near the coast about two miles to the north, there cannot be a doubt that it was a place of some consequence under their government, and that their coasting vessels frequented the harbour, which is the principal inlet in the small bay, supposed to be the *Dunum Sinus* of Ptolemy. The whole of this district was destroyed by the Danes in the year 867 and Streonshah lay desolate for 207 years, with its monastery and its name entirely swept away. When we know it again, it is as Whitby, which name first occurs about the time of the Conquest. There is strong reason to believe that by the Danish invasion the inhabitants of this district are to a large extent descended from these Pagan invaders. At this time the name *Priestebi*, *Priestby*, or *Priest-town*, also occurs, as an appendage to Whitby. Probably the name *Prestby* was given to that part of the town which stood on the east cliff, near the monastery. Of this monastery more will be learnt from *our next paragraph*. Apart from the history of the *abbey*, the mention of Cædmon and the Synod of

Streonshalh, Whitby possesses little interest to the general student of history. It is observable that the first voyage from this harbour, recorded in history, was made in the year 684 (four years after the death of Lady Hilda) when the Abbess *Ælfleda* sailed from Streonshalh to Coquet Isle, in Northumbria, attended by several of the brethren, to meet St. Cuthbert, and consult him about some important affairs. As the *port* of Whitby was granted to the monks by William de Percy, and as fishermen of Whitby are noticed about the same period, the lower part of the town must have been inhabited soon after the Conquest, if not before. Most of the secular inhabitants had their houses on the banks of the river, or on the declivities on each side; while the upper part of the town was chiefly occupied by the offices of the monastery, and the dwellings of its immediate servants and dependents. The town was granted a charter for its formation into a borough before the year 1189, by the abbt Richard II. This privilege, soon after confirmed by Royal Charter, was, unfortunately, soon repealed. Whitby was considered as "a well built town" in the reign of Charles II. This is rather complimentary when it is stated that the houses, with a few exceptions, were but thatched cottages. The Davis Straits and Greenland whale fishery, which commenced from Whitby in 1753, gave a great impetus to shipping and trade generally. From first to last 53 fine vessels were employed in this trade. In the year 1814, eight ships brought home 172 whales, producing 1390 tons of oil, and 42 tons of fins. The number of whales brought to Whitby in 50 years, from 1767 to 1816, inclusive, amounted to 2,761; besides about 25,000 seals, 55 bears, 43 unicorns, and 64 sea-horses. The rise of the jet trade during the present century did much good to the town; though, sad to relate, this industry has declined to a lamentable extent. More about the jet trade will be found on reference to the index of this guide.

#### LADY HILDA AND THE ABBEY.

The Monastery of Streonshalh, from which arose Whitby Abbey, was founded in the year 658, by Oswy, King of Northumbria, in fulfilment of a vow made before the battle of Winwidfield, with Penda, the Pagan King of Mercia. Oswy vowed that if God would grant him the victory he would devote his daughter to the Lord to be a holy virgin; and would give with her twelv-

manors or possessions of land, for founding monasteries. Lady Hilda, then 44 years of age, was appointed the first Abbess. Her name signifies, in the Saxon, "battle." The mother of the celebrated Rollo, first duke of Normanby, bore the same name. The Monastery was of the Benedictine Order, and was dedicated to God in honour of St. Peter. According to the custom of the times, it was for the religious of both sexes. The original Monastery was, doubtless, a very humble edifice, being probably constructed of wood, covered with reeds or thatch, and furnished in the simplest style. The institution, though commenced on a small scale, soon rose to the first rank among the religious houses in Northumbria. The fame of Hilda's piety, intelligence, and prudence, attracted numbers to her Monastery. Doubtless, the higher classes who embraced a religious life would feel a pleasure in becoming ministers of an abbey where a lady so revered presided, and where the young Princess  $\text{\ae}$ lfleda was being educated. Speaking of the piety of Lady Hilda, it may not be out of place to give here an extract from Scott's "Marmion," which forms part of the conversation between 'the nuns of Whitby and those of Lindisfarne':—

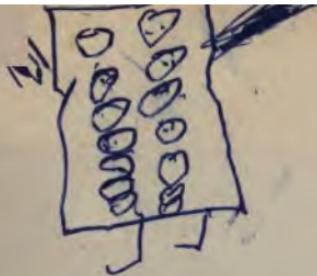
"They told, how in their convent cell,  
A Saxon princess once did dwell,  
The lovely  $\text{\ae}$ lfleda;  
And how of thousand snakes, each one  
Was changed into a coil of stone,  
When holy Hilda prayed;  
Themselves within their holy bound,  
Their stony folds had often found,  
They told, how seafowls' pinions fail,  
As over Whitby's towers they sail,  
And, sinking down, with flutterings faint,  
They do their homage to the saint."

The bard, by a poetical license, makes the abbey a nunnery at the time of the battle of Flodden. Hilda died in 680, and was interred in the Monastery. She was succeeded in its government by her royal pupil  $\text{\ae}$ lfleda, then 26 years of age, who died and was buried in the Monastery in 713.

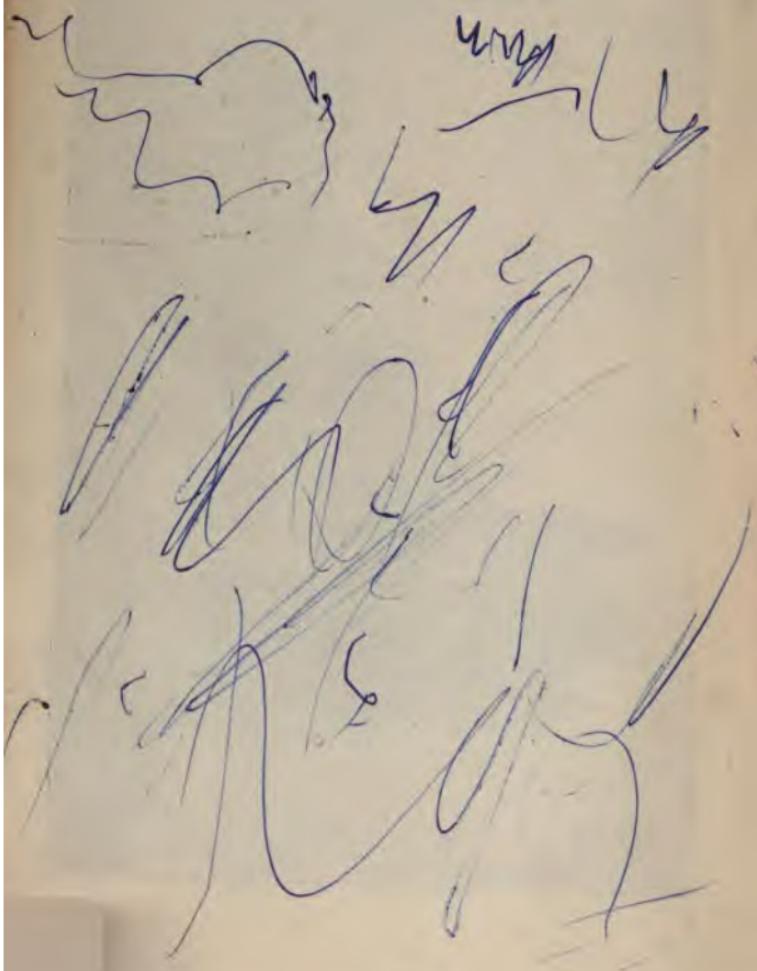
A charge of threepence is made to enter the Abbey grounds, and photographers may take pictures without extra charge. The Lodge-keeper has charge of the keys. It may be mentioned here that very many persons who have visited the Abbey have contended that the pond, seen in so many pictures of the Abbey, is *non-existent, but it is there, nevertheless, all the year round, a few yards to the east of the ruins.*



WHITBY ABBEY (NORTH EASy. VIEW.)



ФРГН





## THE ABBEY SEAL.

The seal of Whitby Abbey was discovered about the beginning of the present century at York, affixed to a lease granted by Henry de Vall, the last abbot, January 10th, 1538-9. On one side is St. Peter, under a canopy, with a key in the left hand, and his right hand in the attitude of benediction. The translation of the legend is:—"The seal of St. Peter and St. Hilda of Wyteby monastery." On the reverse is an elegant figure of Lady Hilda, with her left hand on her breast, and her right holding the crozier, or Abbess's staff; legend:—"The image of the virgin Hylda." It will be seen from the sketches, which are the same size as the originals, that the two sides do not correspond, that bearing the figure of Hilda being the smaller, and probably most ancient. It is also best executed, the features and figure of the abbess possessing a beauty and delicacy to which our engraver has not done justice. Probably both are as old as the time of the abbot Richard II; for the canopy over Peter's head is of very ancient architecture. Peter's face and some other parts of the impression have been injured.

After the death of *Ælfleda* the Abbey was, it is surmised, governed by abbots. The history of the Abbey from the death of *Ælfleda* to the Danish irruption, previously mentioned, is irrecoverably lost. The very name of the place entirely disappeared. The Monastery of the Saxon period was of the order of Iona, but when revived, about the year 1078, by *Reinfrid*, it became wholly Benedictine. *Reinfrid*, according to a memorial in the records of Whitby Abbey, had formerly been a soldier in the Conqueror's army, and, being with *William* in his northern expedition, had turned aside to visit the ancient *Streoneshalh*, when his heart was greatly affected at beholding its ruin. *William de Percy*, who then held the Manor of Whitby and *Sneaton*, under *Hugh, Earl of Chester*, was very gracious to *Reinfrid*, and gave him the site of the ancient monastery, with two carucates of land in *Prestebey*, for their support. The ruins of the abbey still bore the marks of its former greatness; for, says the memorial, "there were then in that town, as some old inhabitants have told us, about forty cells or oratories, of which nothing was left but bare walls and empty altars." Among these ruins *Reinfrid* and his companions took up their abode; and while they formed habitations for themselves, they probably repaired some parts of the abbey, or some one of its oratories, for public worship. This may not be an inappropriate place to insert a reference to *Hilda* and the Abbey, in Sir *Walter Scott's Marmion*:

The breeze, which swept away the smoke,  
Round Norham Castle rolled;  
When all the loud artillery spoke,  
With lightning flash and thunder stroke,  
As Marmion left the Hold.  
It curled not Tweed alone, that breeze:  
For, far upon Northumbrian seas  
It freshly blew, and strong,  
Where, from high Whitby's cloistered pile,  
Bound to Saint Cuthbert's Holy Isle,  
It bore a bark along.

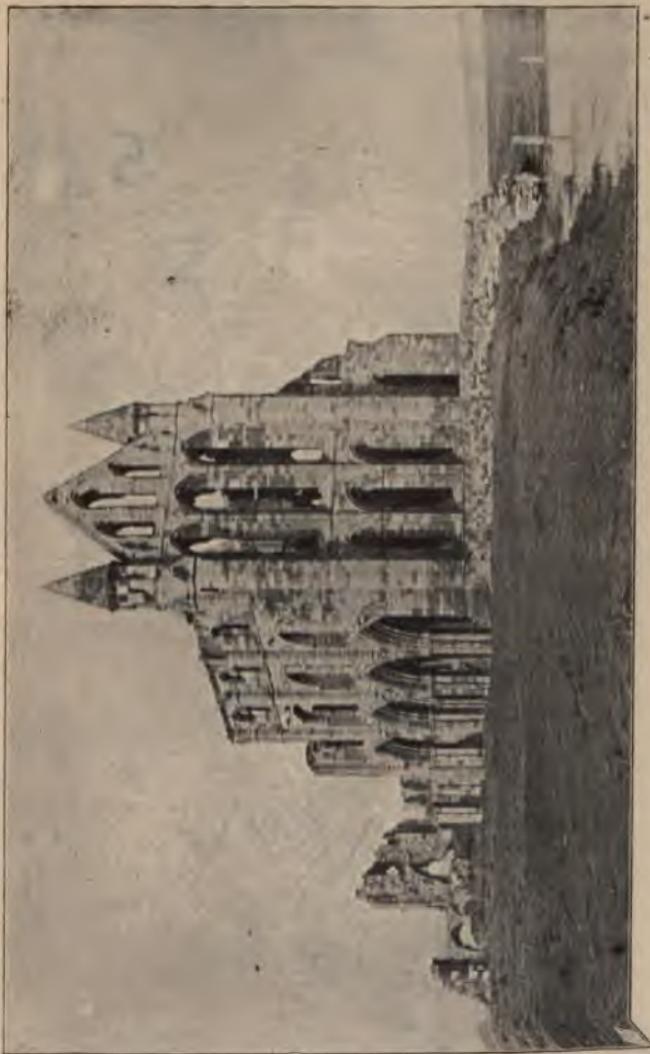
Upon the gale she stooped her side,  
And bounded o'er the swelling tide,  
As she were dancing home;  
The merry seamen laughed to see  
The gallant ship so lustily  
Furrow the green sea-foam.  
Much joyed they in their honoured freight,  
For, on the deck, in chair of state,  
The Abbess of Saint Hilda placed,  
With five fair nuns, the galley graced,  
*Like birds escaped to green-wood shades,*

Their first flights from the cage,  
How timid, and how curious too,  
For all to them was strange and new,  
And all the common sights they view,  
Their wonderment engage.

The Abbey, under succeeding abbots, soon made great headway, until the boundaries of its possessions became the same as those of the present Whitby Strand (from Eastrow to beyond Robin Hood's Bay, and from five to seven miles inland). The Abbot of Whitby was an absolute prince in his way. He appointed his own sheriff, who continues to this day to be appointed by the Lord of the Manor, as well as the grand jury of twelve, who assist at the Court Leet, which is still held every alternate year. The annual revenues of the Abbey at the time of the Dissolution are said to have been £505 9s. id. It is probable that the buildings erected after the Conquest greatly exceeded the former ones in splendour. Of these buildings, however, little can be said; for they have all been demolished, except the church. The church of the Abbey, of which a considerable portion yet remains, has been a magnificent structure, of the cruciform shape, extending above 300 feet from east to west, and about 150 feet from south to north. It probably stands on the site of the Saxon church, belonging to the Monastery before the Conquest, but no vestige of that church now remains, nor even of the church that was first erected after the revival of the establishment. The Abbey Church has evidently been built at various periods, and exhibits the Gothic architecture in its progressive stages. The eastern part, or choir, is obviously the oldest, as appears from the plainness of the workmanship, and from the lancet windows, finished with nail-head and zigzag mouldings, in the early Gothic or Norman style. This part of the church was probably built by Richard de Burgh, who was abbot from 1148 to 1175, and is famed for the buildings which he reared. He re-built the chapter-house, and very likely the church also. The lower part of the tower, and most of the pillars, which are all of the clustered kind, were perhaps erected at the same period. The north transept, and the upper part of the tower (which, by-the-bye, fell on a phenomenally quiet day, the 25th June, 1830), belonged to a later era, for the finer work hereabouts bespeaks a more advanced stage of Gothic architecture. It is quite easy to see, both in the tower

and transept, the places where the new work is joined to the old. These portions of the building may be assigned to the end of the 13th century, or the beginning of the 14th, when such decorations began to be adopted. Part of the north wall and the nave were built at the same time as the north transept; and perhaps the same remark will apply to the top of the east wall of the choir. The remainder of the nave is of a later date, being evidently the most modern part of the building. The place where this commences is very conspicuous, both from the difference in workmanship and in the materials; the new work being more ornamented, but built of a kind of stone that is browner and less durable. The west front, where the principal entrance was, is said to have been the most finished part of the whole structure; but this portion fell down in November, 1794. It apparently belonged to the time of Richard III. Portions of the stained glass of the windows were known to exist in the year 1817. Though the abbey church has suffered severely from the ravages of time, and from the rage of the elements, to which, by its lofty situation on our eastern cliffs, it is peculiarly exposed, the venerable ruins are still sufficient to convey some idea of its ancient magnificence. The rudest shock it received in modern times was from a storm of wind on the night of the 2nd December, 1793, when the whole south wing was thrown down, though supported by at least twenty strong Gothic pillars and arches. The fall of the tower above referred to, which was 104 feet high, was a serious injury. The heap of ruins in the centre received an addition during a furious storm on January 7th, 1839, when an arch and pillar of the south wall of the choir were levelled with the ground. The only pillar now standing on the north side of the nave was built as the result of a wager made by one Leonard Smelt, who contended that he could build a pillar equally as good as the one that had previously stood there. It must have been a stately and interesting fabric when all its parts were entire, and when the beauty of ornaments within corresponded with the grandeur of the exterior.





WHITBY ABBEY (SOUTH-EAST VIEW).

13 w. 91 : ' 43

13 w. 91 : ' 43

V 5 5 5  
V 5 5 5  
V V V V

V UV on 66 18  
VVV  
VVV

## THE CHURCH OF ST. MARY.

The Church of St. Mary, which became, and still is, the parish church of Whitby, was built in the time of the abbot William de Percy (about the year 1110) for the use of the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood; religious pride reserving the abbey church for the monks, and for such friends as they chose to admit. The church originally consisted, according to F. Kildill Robinson, of a chancel and nave, to which transepts and tower were added in the 13th century, thereby making a cruciform, and so remained until 1818, when the north wall was removed, producing an almost indescribable figure for a church. The high pitched roofs of nave, transepts, and chancel were removed, owing to some disaster, in the year 1614, the present flattened gables showing the result, with the lowering of the windows. A stage of the tower was also removed, and the doorways under the south transept window and tower closed, leaving the original entrance in the south wall, as seen above the two buttresses, and closed in 1823; a small door made in 1745 remaining open, and now with a porch in the north side. In the interior from 1695 to 1818 the various galleries were from time to time erected, and the square-headed windows made, and the old Norman ones brought lower down for the sake of light. The present peal of six bells was hung in 1762, weighing 65 cwt. 19 lbs., replacing four of 32½ cwt. They have a very fine tone, their elevated situation probably increasing this. The foot of the tower is 200 feet above low water mark. The church is reached after an ascent of 199 stone steps. A good view of the town is gained from this elevation.

## LEGENDS IN CONNECTION WITH ST. HILDA.

The ammonite shells which abound in the vicinity of Whitby were believed to be so many petrified snakes. The inhabitants, according to the legend, besought St. Hilda to use her efforts that the nuisance might be abated and the snakes destroyed; and the saint is made to first pray their heads off, and then pray them into stone. These snake-stones (mollusca shells) which are found in almost every place where the alum rock exists, and particularly on Whitby Scar, between high and low water mark, are what the fossilists call ammonite. The animals are all enclosed in hard elliptical stones or shells, which seem to have been struck within, being coiled up in spiral volutes.

and resembling the snake in form and shape, save only in the head, which is always wanting. A supposition is that as the creature grew it vacated its chamber and built itself a larger one, this operation continuing till a large number of chambers had been formed. The shell is divided into a series of chambers and divisions, with a tube or siphon passing through. The animal, it is supposed, had power, by distending this tube with water, to sink, and by expelling the water again, to raise itself to the top and float on the surface. Another legend states that St. Hilda's territory was so sacred that, when the sea-fowls attempted to fly over it, they were constrained to do her homage, by lowering their pinions and drooping to the ground. Charlton, in his *History of Whitby*, says, "I shall procure only one instance more of the great veneration paid to Lady Hilda, which still prevails even in these our days (A.D. 1776), and that is, the constant opinion that she rendered, and still renders herself visible, on some occasions, in the Abbey of Streonshah, of Whitby, where she so long resided. At a particular time of the year, viz., in the summer months, at ten or eleven in the forenoon, the sunbeams fall in the inside of the northern part of the choir; and 'tis then that the spectators who stand on the west side of Whitby churchyard, so as just to see the most northerly part of the abbey, past the north of Whitby Church, imagine they perceive in one of the highest windows there the resemblance of a woman, arrayed in a shroud. Though we are certain this is only a reflection caused by the splendour of the sun's beams, yet report says, and it is constantly believed among the vulgar, to be an appearance of Lady Hilda, in her shroud, or rather in her glorified state." A favourite story told in connection with the Abbey is one concerning its bells. It runs thus:—The magnificent peal excited the cupidity of some sea-roving free-booter, who, landing with a sufficient force, extracted the bells from the sacred building, and conveyed them on board his vessel. This desecration was, however, not suffered to go unpunished, for ere the vessel had gone many miles she struck, and foundered a short distance from a projecting ridge of rock called the "Black Nab." As a fitting conclusion to this we are told that he who dares, on Hallowe'en, to spend some time on the rock, and call his sweetheart's name, will hear it echoed by the breeze, accompanied with the ringing of marriage bells from the sunken chime.



WHITBY ABBEY (SOUTH-WEST VIEW).



## THE BURIED CHIME.

Under the cliffs at Whitby, when the great tides landward flow,  
 Under the cliffs at Whitby, when the great winds landward blow,  
 When the long billows heavily roll o'er the harbour bar,  
 And the blue waves flash to silver 'mid the seaweeds on the Scar,  
 When the low thunder of the surf calls down the hollow shore,  
 And 'mid the caves at Kettleness the baffled breakers roar  
 Under the cliffs at Whitby, whose will stand alone  
 Where, in the shadow of the Nab, the eddies swirl and moan,  
 When, to the pulses of the deep, the flood-tide rising swells,  
 Will hear, amid its monotone, the clash of hidden bells.

Up from the heart of ocean the mellow music peals,  
 Where the sunlight makes his golden path, and the sea-mew flits  
 and wheels.

For many a chequered century, untired by flying time,  
 The bells, no human fingers touch, have rung their hidden chime,  
 Since the gallant ship that brought them, for the abbey on the  
 height,

Struck and foundered in the offing, with her sacred goal in sight.  
 And the man who dares on Hallowe'en on the Black Nab to watch,  
 Till the rose-light on St. Hilda's shrine the midnight moonbeams  
 catch,  
 And calls his sweetheart by her name, as, o'er the sleeping seas,  
 The echo of the buried bells comes floating on the breeze,  
 'Ere another moon on Hallowe'en her eerie rays has shed,  
 Will hear his wedding peal ring out from the church-tower on the  
 Head.

S. K. PHILLIPS.

## THE ABBEY HOUSE.

The Manor House of Whitby, otherwise known as the Abbey House, stands on the cliff, near the ruins of the Conventual Church, and is supposed to occupy the site of the Abbot's house. The oldest part of the mansion, the south side, appears to have been erected partly out of the ruins of the Monastery, by Sir Francis Cholmley, son of Sir Richard, about the year 1580. Sir Hugh Cholmley greatly enlarged and improved the building about the year 1635, when the eastern part was probably added. During the war between Charles I. and his Parliament, it was fortified, and had a garrison to defend it. In "Vicar's Parliamentary Chronicle" for February, 1649, p. 160, it is stated that the "valiant and religious commander, Sir William Constable, drove that rotten apostate, Sir Hugh Cholmley, out of Scarborough Towne into the Castle, which caused such an operation in the hearts of the inhabitants of Whitby, as that they were soon and surely reduced and settled to the Parliament's side, and presently after seized on Sir Hugh's great house and fort on the High Clift, disarmed his garrison, and so kept it for the Lord Fairfax, who

afterwards sent 200 horse, the better to secure it." About the year 1672, the last Sir Hugh Cholmley built the north side of the house, which formed a handsome and extensive front, and the whole structure assumed the form of a square, with an open area within. The Duke and Duchess of Lauderdale, the Earls of Athol and Kinghorn, and others of the nobility were entertained here after the mansion was improved. In 1742 the Cholmley family, through its connection with Sir Butler Wentworth, having succeeded to other estates, Howsham, near Malton, became their principal residence, and Whitby Hall began to be deserted. About 100 years ago, the wind having injured the roof of the north front, the whole of that side, which was the principal part of the mansion, was dismantled, the walls only being left standing. For some years after the family occupied the south front of the house during a few weeks in autumn, but for several years it was solely the residence of an old servant of the Cholmley family. It is still an interesting place. The range of the north front, which is perfect, and does not present the appearance of a ruin, exhibits a slightly projecting centre, and two wings, with blank windows, painted; the principal entrance being supported by pillars. There are some fine rooms in the south front. It is furnished throughout and perfectly habitable, and commands a magnificent view of the town and river. Its present owner is Sir Charles Strickland. It has long been the belief that subterranean passages connected the Abbey House with Mulgrave, Saltwick, and other places along the coast.

The House is now occupied by the Holiday Association of the National Home Reading Union, and members from all parts of the country take up residence here during the summer months. Excursions are arranged to places of interest in the locality, and field lectures are delivered upon the geology, botany, and literature of the district. The Secretary of the National Home Reading Union is Miss Mondy, Surrey House, Victoria Embankment, London, W.C.





ST. MARY'S PARISH CHURCH.

Colman replied in the negative, and all present having agreed that these things were principally spoken to Peter, and that the keys of the kingdom of Heaven were given him by the Lord, the King said, "I tell you that he is a porter whom I will not contradict; but to the utmost of my knowledge and ability I will obey all his statutes; lest, perhaps, when I come to the gates of Heaven, there be none to open to me, being at variance with him who is acknowledged to hold the keys." The king's speech was received with applause by all ranks in the assembly; which resolved accordingly that the practice of the British church should be discontinued, and that of the church of Rome adopted in its stead.

#### CÆDMON.

Bede, the Saxon chronicler, relates that Cædmon was a plain, unlettered peasant till he was rather advanced in years, and so ignorant was he of poems or songs that when his fellows had any convivial meeting, at which each of the company was wont to sing in his turn, Cædmon used to retire whenever he saw the harp, to which they sang, coming round to him, being unable to sing a song. On one of these occasions he withdrew from the entertainment to the stalls of the oxen, which it was his turn to take care of that night: and there, having laid himself down to sleep, a person appeared to him in a dream and said, "Cædmon, sing me something." He answered, "I connot sing; for therefore have I come hither from the feast because I could not sing." The person replied, "But you must sing to me." "What must I sing?" said Cædmon. "Sing," said he, "the beginning of creation." Then, so goes the narrative, Cædmon began to sing extemporaneous verses to the praise of God the Creator. When he awoke he was able to repeat all he had sung in his dream; and he afterwards composed several other verses on the same subject. The hymn which Cædmon is said to have composed in his sleep has come down to our times, being preserved in King Alfred's Saxon version of Bede's history, and is, undoubtedly, the oldest specimen of Saxon poetry extant, and the first work which Whitby has had the honour of producing. Persuaded to lay aside the secular habit and join the brethren in the monastery, Cædmon turned the whole Scripture history into Saxon verse; and composed a poetical

paraphrase of large portions of Scripture. This latter work, the first part of which has been preserved to us, is remarkable as being one of the earliest attempts to produce a vernacular version of the Bible. Cædmon wrote many other religious poems not now extant, which Bede describes as peculiarly pleasing and profitable to the men of his age. The good poet, after a life of piety and usefulness, is supposed to have died about the beginning of the year 680.



THE ABBEY CROSS.

The tallest of the many crosses found in the district around Whitby is that in the Abbey Plain, an open area between St. Mary's Church and the Abbey. For what purpose it was originally erected it is difficult to decide. Authorities differ in their opinions, and there are no data to assist in forming a conclusion. A popular belief is that it was a market cross, whilst some consider it belonged to the burial ground in connection with the abbey.

1

2

3

4

some one of them, to invent a fable on the subject which might both account for the practice and serve to keep it up. This singular fable, which was originally taken from an ancient copy printed on vellum, with a few corrections and supplements taken from other copies, is here presented to the reader:

"In the fifth year of [the reign of King] HENRY the Second, after the Conquest of *England*, by WILLIAM Duke of *Normandy*, the Lord of *Ugglebarnby*, then called WILLIAM DE BRUCE, the Lord of *Snealon*, called RALPH DE PIERCIE, with a Gentleman and Freeholder [of *Fylingdales*], called ALLATSON, did, in the Month of *October*, the 16th day of the same month, appoint to meet and hunt the wild boar, in a certain Wood or Desart, called *Eskdale-Side*. The Wood or Place did belong to the Abbot of the Monastery of *Whitby*, called SEDMAN. Then the aforesaid Gentlemen did meet with their Boar-Staves and Hounds, in the Place aforesigned, and there found a great wild Boar, and the Hounds did run him very well, near about the Chapel and hermitage of *Eskdale-Side*, where there was a Monk of *Whitby*, who was an Hermit. The Boar being sore [wounded, and hotly] pursued, and dead-run, took in at the Chapel-door, and there laid him down, and presently died. The Hermit shut the Hounds forth of the Chapel, and kept himself within at his Meditation and Prayers, the Hounds standing at bay without. The Gentlemen in the Thick of the Wood, put behind their Game, following the Cry of their Hounds, came to the Hermitage, and found the Hounds round about the Chapel. Then came the Gentlemen to the Door of the Chapel, and called the Hermit, who did open the Door, and come forth, and within lay the Boar dead; for the which the Gentlemen, in a Fury, because the Hounds were put from their Game, did [most violently and cruelly] run at the Hermit with their Boar-Staves, whereof he died. Then the Gentlemen, knowing and perceiving that he was in Peril of Death, took Sanctuary at *Scarborough*; but at that time the Abbot, in great favour with the King, did remove them out of the Sanctuary, whereby they came in danger of the Law, and could not be privileged, but like to have the severity of the Law, which was Death for Death. But the Hermit being a holy Man, and being very sick, and at the Point of Death, sent for the Abbot, and desired him to send for the Gentlemen who had wounded him to Death.

The Abbot so doing, the Gentlemen came, and the Hermit being sore sick, said, *I am sure to die of these wounds.* The Abbot answered, *They shall die for Thee.* But the Hermit said, *Not so, for I freely forgive them for my Death, if they be content to be enjoyned to this Penance, for the safeguarda of their Souls.* The Gentlemen being there present [and terrified with the fear of Death] bid him enjoyn what he would, so he saved their Lives. Then said the Hermit: "You and 'yours shall hold your Lands of the Abbot of *Whitby*, 'and his Successors in this Manner: That upon 'Ascension-Eve, you, or some of you, shall come to 'the Wood of the *Stray-head*, which is in *Eskdale-Side*, 'the same Day at Sun-rising, and there shall the 'Officer of the Abbot blow his horn, to the intent 'that you may know how to find him, and he shall 'deliver unto you, *WILLIAM DE BRUCE*, *ten Stakes*, *ten Stout-Stowers*, and *ten Yedders*, to be cut by you, or 'those that come for you, with a knife of a Penny 'Price; and you *RALPH DE PIERCIE*, shall take *one and twenty of each sort*, to be cut in the same 'manner: and you *ALLATSON*, shall take *nine of each sort*, to be cut as aforesaid; and to be taken on your 'backs and carried to the town of *Whitby*, and so to 'be there before *nine of the Clock* (if it be full Sea, 'to cease Service), as long as it is low Water, at *nine of the Clock*, the same hour each of you shall set 'your *Stakes* at the Brim of the Water, each *Stake* a 'Yard from another, and so *Yedder* them, as with 'Yedders, and so Stake on each Side with your *Stout Stowers* that they stand *three Tides* without removing 'by the Force of the Water. Each of you shall make 'them in several Places at the Hour above-named, '(except it be full Sea at that hour, which when it 'shall happen to pass, that Service shall cease) and 'you shall do this Service in remembrance that you 'did [most] cruelly slay me. And that you may the 'better call to God for Repentance, and find Mercy, 'and do good Works, the Officer of *Eskdale-Side* shall 'blow his Horn, *Out on you, Out on you*, for the 'heinous Crime of you. And if you, and your 'Successors do refuse this Service, so long as it shall 'not be full Sea, at that Hour aforesaid, you and 'yours shall forfeit all your Lands to the Abbot [of 'Whitby], or his successors. Thus I do entreat the 'Abbot that you may have your Lives and Goods for 'this Service, and you to promise by your Parts in 'Heaven, that it shall be done by you and your

'successors, as it is aforesaid.' And the Abbot said, *I grant all that you have said, and will confirm it by the faith of an honest Man.* Then the Hermit said, *My soul longeth for the Lord, and I do as freely forgive these Gentlemen my Death as Christ forgave the thief upon the Cross.* And in the presence of the Abbot and the rest, he said, *In manus tuas Domine commendo spiritum meum: [a, vinculis enim mortis] redemisti me, Domine veritatis.* AMEN. And so he yielded up the Ghost, the 18th day of December, upon whose Soul God have Mercy. *Anno Domini, 1160.*"

There is something so romantic in this monkish story that one is tempted to wish it were true; Grose pleads strongly for its authenticity; but we must not please the imagination at the expense of truth; and we have no hesitation in saying that the arguments which demonstrate the story to be fictitious are altogether incontrovertible. There never was an abbot of Whitby called *Sedman*; the name in the tale is borrowed from that of *Cedmon* the poet; but the Abbot's name in the year 1159 was *Richard*. There was no Ralph de Percy, nor any other Percy, at that time lord of Sneaton; no Bruce that was lord of Ugglebarnby; nor as far as can be discovered, any Allatson then in Fylingdales. Sneaton was then held by the family of Arundel, and Ugglebarnby by that of Everley; and in the time of the abbot Rodger, the family of Burrigan made up the Horngarth for Fylingdales. Above all, we are sure, from the document above quoted, that the Horngarth was performed by the homagers of Dunsley, Sleights, and other parts, as well as by those of Sneaton, Ugglebarnby, and Fyling; and that it was performed long before the time of this supposed hermit. Nor can there be a doubt that this supposed penance is a relic of the ancient service of the Horngarth, as it is performed on the same day, as the following memorandum, written on an imperfect leaf at the beginning of the Register, but in a much modern hand than the contents of the book, clearly proves their identity:—

"Evere yeer the Horngarth service ys to be doone upon Hollie Thursday even."

"Tho. Cockrill being Bayliff to the Abbot, did "meete by sonn-rise the Rymeres, the Strangewayes, "the Eldringenes, and Alletsons, (who were bound "to this service) in the Strye Head End by Lyttel "Beck. And the said Cock'l did see every one cutt "downe with a Knyfe (he appoynting the wood) so

"much as should serve. From thence they cam, not  
"the nearest way; but, bringing them upon their  
"backs, went a good way before they cam into the  
"way. So Comminge to the water at the towne, and  
"there maid the hedg, which should stand three  
"tydes; and then the officer did blow, *Out upon them.*"

From this document we learn that the Horngarth Service of the Penny Hedge, and the story of the Hermit did exist in some shape prior to the Dissolution; only the service was then performed by four families, whereas in our tale there are but three. All the homagers have long ago purchased their exemption from this service, except one family, viz.: that which possesses the property of the Allatsons in Fylingdales; which continued in the family of Allatsons till the year 1775, and has now for many years belonged to a family called Herbert. It cannot be expected that a penny, in the present day, can purchase a knife sufficient to be used on the occasion, nor is it necessary to fetch the wood from Stray-head, or to have it delivered by the bailiff; but the bailiff still attends to see the hedge planted, and the horn continues to blow, *Out on them.* The Penny Hedge is always planted on the east side of the Esk, a little distance above the Bridge.

Why the Hermit fixed on the eve of Ascension Day, at nine in the morning, for the carrying out of this penance was, doubtless, because that the tide should never interfere with its due performance. Hence the request that they should repair to the wood on Ascension Eve to prepare their stakes, their stowers, and their yedders, and bring them on their backs to the place fixed upon for their planting by "nine in the morning."

Of course, Ascension Day is determined by Easter, which is regulated by the moon, and the moon regulates the tides.

This story, whether authentic or not, did not escape the notice of Sir Walter Scott, for in his "Marmion" he says: (Canto II, 13).

"When Whitby's nuns exulting told,  
How to their house three barons bold  
Must menial service do;  
While horns blow out a note of shame,  
And monks cry "Fye upon your name!  
In wrath, for loss of sylvan game  
St. Hilda's priest ye slew."  
"This on Ascension-day each year,  
While labouring on our harbour pier,  
Must Herbert, Bruce, and Percy hear."



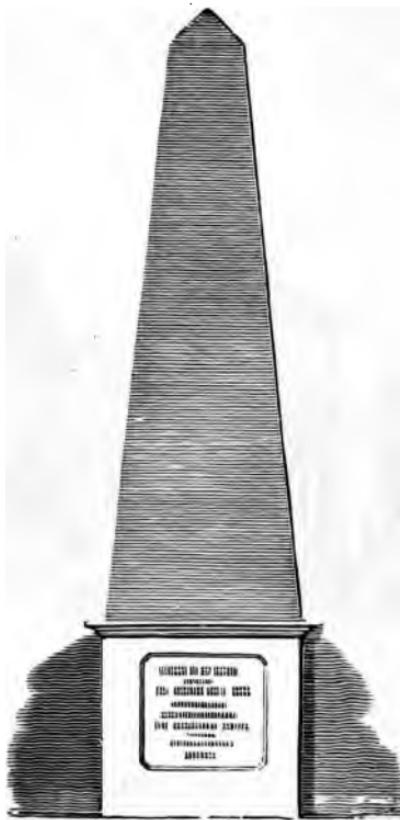
WHITBY PIERS.





## THE TOWN HALL

This interesting building was erected by Nathaniel Cholmley in 1788. Before the erection of the present Market Hall at the bottom of the Square, the base of the building was used by venders of butter, eggs, &c., on market days, but at the present time it is not much in requisition. The clock was furnished at the expense of the town. Court Leet and Court Baron still hold their sittings here. The sonorous bell in the tower is rung every morning and evening, at six o'clock, throughout the year.



#### CAPTAIN COOK.

Captain James Cook was born October 27th, 1728, at the village of Marton, near Middlesborough. The thatched cottage where this prince of navigators first drew breath has been raised to the ground, and no vestige of the walls now remains. His father, who is supposed to have been a Northumbrian, was a day labourer. Young Cook, after his parents removed to Ayton, went to the village school. Nothing special

characterised his school-boy days, except his resolute adherence to his own plans in preference to those proposed by his school-fellows. Before he left school he assisted his father in his agricultural labours, and at the age of seventeen he was placed with Mr. William Sanderson, a shopkeeper in Staithes, with a view to learn his general business. At this fishing place he became mixed up with seafaring people, which created in him a great desire to go to sea, so after a year-and-a-half with Mr. Sanderson he was bound apprentice for three years to Mr. John Walker, of Whitby. His first ship, the *Freelove*, of about 450 tons, was employed in the coal trade. In the course of his apprenticeship he spent several intervals at Whitby, chiefly in the winter, when the vessels were usually laid up. According to custom, he lodged in his master's house, where a trusted old housekeeper allowed him a table and candle to read by himself, while the other apprentices were spending their time in amusements. That eagerness for knowledge, which grew so rapidly in his future life, had then begun to take deep root. The house where he spent those profitable evenings is situate in Grape Lane, close to the Tin Ghaut. It bears the date in the wall, 1688. After serving a few years in the merchant service, in which he rose to honourable positions, he entered the naval service. His career after this is matter of general history. On his third memorable voyage he was killed by the natives of Owhyhee, one of the Sandwich Isles, February 14th, 1777. His bones and other mangled remains, which the savages were compelled to deliver up, were committed to the deep in Karakakooa Bay, on that day week. A monument was erected to the memory of the gallant explorer at Easby, in Cleveland, in 1827, by the late Mr. Robert Campion. Our sketch was taken when the monument was first erected.

#### THE COAST GEOLOGY OF THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF WHITBY.

The Yorkshire coast possesses one of the best geological displays to be met with in England, and has, ever since the times of William Smith, "the Father of Geology" and his nephew Professor John Phillips, been the happy hunting-ground of students of the science. In no other equally short distance can more interesting formations be found than between Flamborough Head and the Mouth of the Tees. To omit all mention of others, we may refer to the

Speeton Clay deposits, and the Blea Wyke Beds, which are not elsewhere to be met with, and the Jurensis beds of the Peak, which form the passage beds from the Lias to the Oolites. For our present purpose we shall restrict ourselves to the Coast within eight or ten miles on each side of Whitby, within which distance the whole range of Lias rocks may be examined, with the exception of the *Planorbis* and *Angulatus* Beds, which are below the sea level at the Peak, though they may be seen by those who choose to travel so far afield as Redcar. We invite our readers to a series of short excursions for the examination of the most interesting and instructive spots along our coast.

**BLEA WYKE AND ROBIN HOOD'S BAY.**—Taking the train to the Peak Station, we descend by a path which brings us to the shore at Blea Wyke. In going down this noble Cliff, no less than 600 feet in height, let us examine its structure as we pass. The upper part, and indeed the greater part, consists of various Lower Oolitic rocks. After a thin layer of Moor Grit, we have the Grey or Scarborough Limestone Series, which here attain their greatest development, being nearly ninety feet in thickness. Below these lie the Middle Estuarine series, at least seventy feet thick, and containing, about six feet above their base, a ten inch Coal seam. Beneath these is the Millepore Bed, which can easily be traced all the way from Hayburn Wyke, and which terminates at the apex of the Peak. Then follow the Lower Estuarine Beds, nearly three hundred feet thick, and intersected by about fifteen feet of flaggy sandstone resting on a bed of soft shale enclosing thin bands of ironstone. This is the Eller Beck Bed, which receives its name from the beck of that name in the neighbourhood of Goathland, where the same formation is to be met with. This brings us to the Dogger, a ferruginous sandstone with immense numbers of fossils, mainly gasteropods. This deposit is here thirty feet in thickness, a remarkable development when we consider that within a few yards of this spot, it has thinned out to no more than five feet. This bed is virtually the base of the Oolites, though it is a disputed point whether or not the next succeeding series, the remarkable Blea Wyke Beds, ought not to be added to them. Professor Phillips and Messrs. Tate and Blake would place them with the Inferior Oolite, Dr. Wright considers them Liassic. For palæontological



SALTWICK NAB (AT LOW TIDE).



reasons the former are probably correct. Be this as it may, this deposit is unique, being found nowhere else in Europe so well developed. It is some seventy feet thick, and may be roughly divided in the Yellow Beds above and the Grey Beds below, and in these should be noticed the *Terebratula*, *Vermetus* and *Lingula Beanii* seams, so named after their characteristic fossils. We now come to the passage rocks forming an introduction to the Upper Lias. These have been variously known as *Striatulus* Beds, or Zone of *Ammonites jurensis*, and have been correlated with the *Cephalopoda* Beds of the South of England, where however they are by no means so fully developed as here. Beneath, the Alum Shale appears, but for a short distance only, for all the formations we have been describing are suddenly cut off by the great Peak Fault, by which the lower rocks have been up-thrown to a height of two hundred feet, thus bringing the *Capricornus* and *Jamesoni* zones of the Middle Lias on the North side of the line of rupture, on the same level as the Oolites we have been referring to, on the South side. The splendid Cliffs abruptly cease, and mere mud banks of Glacial Deposit occupy the Coast all the way to Robin Hood's Bay. Let us examine the rocks forming the Scar surrounding this noble Bay, as we make our way to the little town which gives it its name. Here is a full series of all the strata forming the Lower Lias, with the exception already noticed of the *Planorbis* and *Angulatus* Zones which are below the low-water mark. They are however known certainly to exist, having been proved by shaft sinkings in the neighbourhood. The lowest rocks that the sea will allow us to examine, form part of the *Bucklandi* Zone, though the characteristic ammonite is not often found. The large fossil known by local collectors under that name is really the *Ammonites (Arietites) stellaris* of Sowerby, and may be found of all sizes from half-an-inch to twenty inches in diameter. Nearer the shore lies the *Oxynotus* Zone, in its several divisions, all more or less crowded with ammonites, of which we may mention *oxynotus*, *obtusus*, *gagatus*, *varicostatus*, *semicostatus*, *simpsoni*, &c., each restricted to a very limited part of the zone. Passing Bay Town, the visitor should examine the cliff in the direction of the North Cheek. Here is a display of *Jamesoni* beds two hundred and twenty-five feet in thickness. It is needless at present to name

any but the very commonest fossils found here—*Gryphaea arcuata (incurva) G. Maccullochi*, *Ammonites armatus*, *A. polymorphus*, &c., often brassy in colour from the pyrites they contain, the large and fragile *Pinna folium*, and bivalves, erect as when alive, *Photadomya decorata* and *Gresslyia ovata*.

**HAWSKER BOTTOMS TO NORTH CHEEK.**—Descending the Cliffs by Sawdon's Road, we find the Scar below formed of Alum Shale. Let us turn to the southward, that is, in the direction of Robin Hood's Bay. It will at once be seen that the rocks in the face of the Cliff gradually fall towards the shore as they run northward, and each formation in turn forms a portion of the Scar, so that as we pass along we shall meet in succession all the strata comprised in the Upper and Middle Lias. After the Alum Shale is the Jet Rock, known to men of science as the Serpentinus Zone, from the ammonite so abundant in it. The name of Whitby is throughout the civilized world associated with Jet and its manufacture, but there is considerable difficulty in explaining the origin of this substance. It was formerly thought to be entirely of vegetable origin, and somewhat of the nature of coal or lignite, but it is more probably bitumen, which has collected in a fluid condition in the interstices of the shales and hardened into Jet by the action of the air. It is usually found in thin lenticular masses, and, in the centre of many nodules and in ammonites from which air has been excluded, it is still sometimes found in a fluid state. There seems no reason for connecting it with wood, though it sometimes assumes the form of wood from the fact of its filling cavities formerly occupied by vegetable matter, and so being, in fact, a cast or pseudomorph. The lower half of the Jet Rock is much more productive than the upper, and the Rock itself is easy to trace along the cliffs by the existence of "Jet Holes," from which the mineral has been worked. Next in our survey of the Strata come the Grey Shales or Annulatus Zone, with its numerous nodules, each of which contains an ammonite of the same name. These beds continue as far as Normanby Styne Batts, where we enter the Middle Lias formation, divided into the Spinatus and Margaritatus Zones, both fully developed, and crowded everywhere with remains; in fact in some parts the nodules are mere masses of shells. It is in the first-named zone that the rich iron deposits of Cleveland occur, but here there is

nothing of economic value. Clock Case Nab should be examined, and if possible the visitor should push on to the Castle Chamber, the floor of which reaches the *Capricornus* Shales, which occupy the shore as far as the North Cheek of Robin Hood's Bay. Phillips called all these strata, Marlstone Beds, though he afterwards restricted the name to the Ironstone Series.

**SALTWICK TO WHITBY.**—Going down the Cliff at Saltwick we may notice the Beds of the Lower Estuarine Series with the band of Dogger below, not the thick bed we have seen at Blea Wyke, but reduced to a few inches in thickness, and destitute of fossils. Close below this, for no *Jurensis* Zone exists here, comes the Alum Shale, formerly supplying a valuable article of commerce, but now no longer worked. This shale is less nodular than most of the Lias deposits, but the *Ovatus* band should be noticed running continuously in the direction of Whitby Harbour. It is from this Alum Shale that the great Saurians, and fish remains, have been obtained. Some of the former are twenty-five feet in length, and most of the Museums of the country contain specimens from Whitby. The Whitby Scar is so often scoured for fossils by visitors that, though plentiful enough, they are not to be found without breaking up the Shale. The *Ammonites Bifrons*, known locally as "*A. Hildensis*," is one of the commonest here. Three of these "Snake Stones" form the Arms of Whitby. The Cliff under the Abbey is about one hundred and sixty feet high, and consists of Estuarine Sandstones. Quite at the top, we again meet with the Eller Beck Bed, which, running round the point, may be traced quite up to the Church Steps. In the bed of the River Esk occurs another remarkable fault. It is quite beyond the reach of examination, though its consequences are evident enough. There must be a down-throw of at least one hundred and twenty feet, for it will be seen that the Sandstones which form the summit of the East Cliff, are exposed only some few feet on the West Cliff, and quickly descend below the shore westward of the Saloon, and do not reappear till close to Sandsend. This part of the coast is covered with Boulder Clay, and contains nothing of interest.

**STAITHES AND HUNTCLIFF.**—At Staithes the Sandy Beds of the Middle Lias reach the shore, and are followed in regular succession by the Ironstone Series, the ore being worked at several places in the

neighbourhood. These beds are well situated for examination, but as we have already noticed the corresponding strata on the Hawsker shore we shall say no more about them. The splendid cliff at Boulby, the highest on the English coast, shows a complete section from the Lower Oolites to the Jamesoni Beds. Of the latter about nine or ten feet may be seen at the base of the cliff, and they are continued out into the Scar between high and low water mark. The cliff is quite inaccessible, but the Old Alum Works at Boulby should be visited. Many saurians have been found in the workings there. Returning to Staithes, Colburn Nab, consisting mainly of Capricornus Beds, should be studied, as well as the coast southward as far as Runswick Bay.

#### THE PIERS.

Whitby Piers are justly spoken of as pleasant and attractive promenades. The West Pier forms a splendid walk in summer time, when fishing craft of all rigs, hailing from different parts of the coast, Cornwall, and Scotland, are to be seen discharging fish at the Staith side. The East Pier possesses a different kind of attraction from its western neighbour, and the scenery is of a wilder nature. Much interest is taken in watching the fishing boats leave the harbour for the herring "ground" on summer evenings. A Band plays in the Band-stand on the West Pier on certain nights of the week in Summer.

#### WEST CLIFF SALOON AND PROMENADE.

This attractive resort was built in 1880, by the late Sir George Elliot, Bart., then owner of the extensive West Cliff Estate. The face of the cliff was originally rugged and precipitous, with the level ground in front of the houses laid out in grassy beds. The cliff was dug away until sufficient space was obtained for the erection of the present building. In the season the enterprising manager engages the best musical and dramatic talent procurable, whilst on the promenade a selected band of professional musicians gives performances daily. In connection with the Saloon is a reading-room, where the leading journals of the day are taken; and at the northern end of the building is a refreshment bar. The West Cliff Estate is now owned by Sir George Elliot, grandson of the original owner. An easy road from the West Cliff to the sands,



WEST CLIFF SALOON.

(Photographed during a Morning Band Performance.

## THE SHORE AND BATHING.

The sands to the northward of the harbour are a very popular resort in the season, whether it be to sit and watch the vessels out at sea, while breathing the health-giving breezes from the ever-varying ocean, or strolling along the water's edge, and watching the waves as they break with never-wearying music and motion on the beach. The bathing machines, too, are a source of much interest and attention. In the early hours of the morning, groups of bathers may be seen enjoying the invigorating bath, and later on the bathing machines come into constant requisition. The best part of the sands to bathe from, at any state of the tide, is from the West Pier to a little beyond the Saloon grounds. Before going to bathe, visitors would do well to consult some reliable person.

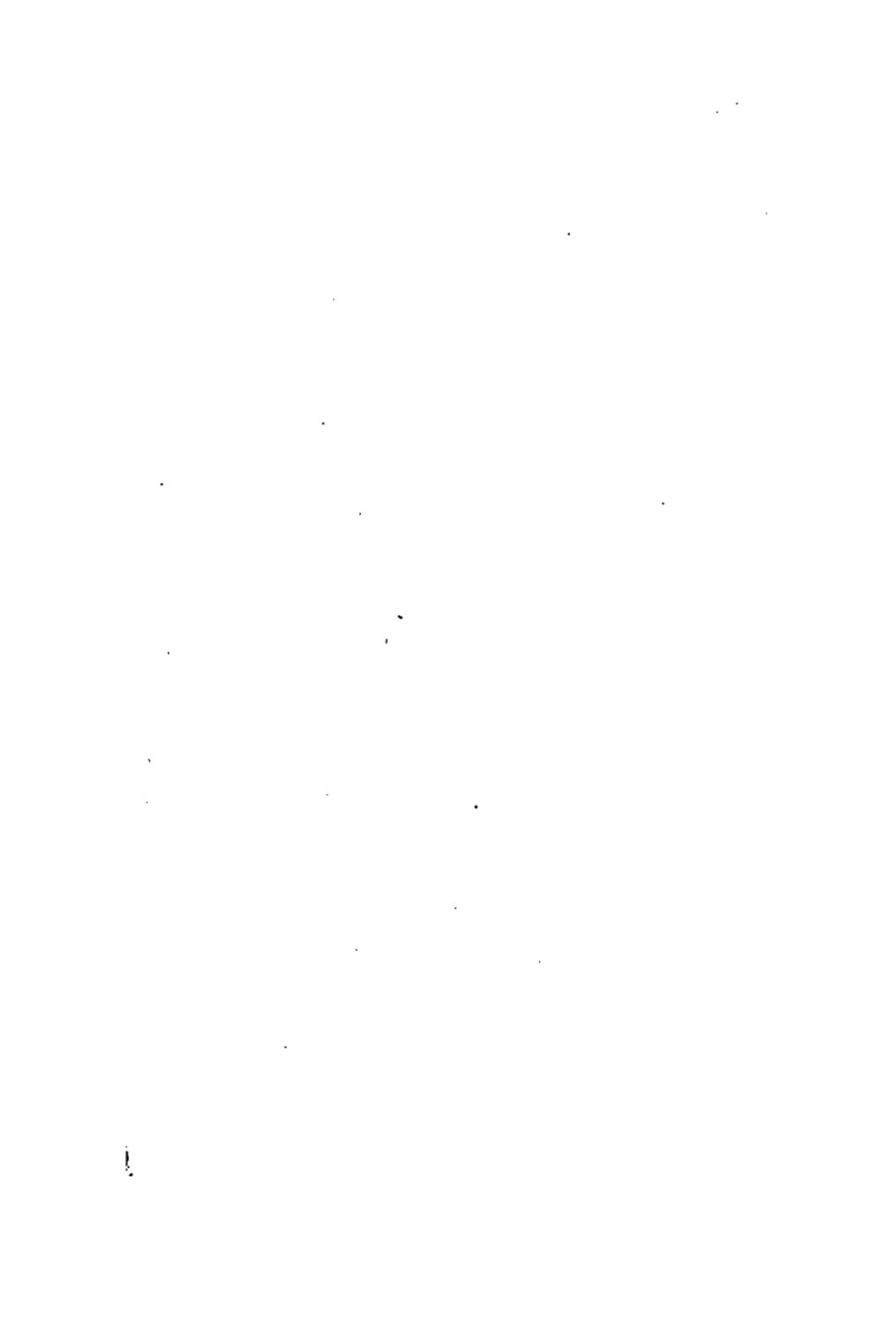
## BOATING.

The facilities for marine excursions are ample and convenient. If a sail outside the harbour be contemplated, there are several staunch little sailing craft for hire. The best sailing craft are the cobles or mules belonging the pilots or experienced boatmen. In these, parties may sail or row to any distance along the coast. The boatmen will be found both intelligent and obliging, and able to interest the stranger in their speech of vigorous accent. Saltwick, Sandsend, Runswick, Staithes, or Robin Hood's Bay may be visited in this manner. One of the most popular plans is to hire a pleasure boat from one of the proprietors at the pier side or near the bridge steps, and row up the river to Cock Mill Creek, which is a lovely spot about a mile up the river. Care must be taken that there be plenty of water in the river. The best plan is to row up with the tide, that is, as the tide flows. Then, after a short time on land, in which refreshments may be indulged in at Glen Esk, the rowers may re-embark and glide down the river with the ebbing tide. If a further trip be wished for, the boat may be rowed as far as Ruswarp Dam. A favourite trip is to take the train to Ruswarp Station from Whitby (one mile) and, joining the river above the Dam (a few minutes' walk), hire a boat and proceed for nearly two miles, as far as Sleights Bridge, through delightful scenery. It is a pleasant walk back from Ruswarp to Whitby through the fields, or by Larpool *on the East side of the river*. According to the *by-laws of the Whitby District Council*, it is enacted that



WHITBY SANDS.

E7



the charge for the hire of small pleasure boats shall be one shilling for the first hour, and twopence for every additional twenty minutes. If the services of a boatman are required, the charge for the first hour, including the hire of the boat, is two shillings; and sixpence for every additional twenty minutes. The charge for any boat exceeding seventeen feet in the ram, that is to say, anything after the style of a coble, is two shillings for the first hour, and sixpence for every additional twenty minutes, which charge includes the services of a qualified boatman.

#### FISHING.

The river Esk and its tributaries afford easy facilities for anglers, salt and fresh-water fish being plentiful. Licenses for fishing the salmon and trout streams are issued by the Esk Fishery District. Under favourable conditions good baskets of trout may be caught, while there are some excellent salmon and salmon-trout. The river winds its way through the most beautiful scenery. Various kinds of small fish may be caught in the harbour, either from the different steps or from boats; whilst those whose enthusiasm prompts them to go outside the harbour may catch, when about half-a-mile to the northward, larger fish, including whiting, gurnets, flat-fish, and occasionally other kinds. These are caught with weighted lines, some few feet from the bottom of the sea. Gentlemen wishing for a night's "herringing" will find the fishermen exceedingly obliging, and grateful for a nominal acknowledgment. We should recommend only the strong to venture, as the experiences are decidedly novel.

#### SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

**LAWN TENNIS.**—The devotees of Lawn Tennis are well provided for. In addition to the Lawn Tennis Ground attached to the Saloon, on the West Cliff, there is a commodious and well-laid area near the lodging-houses. This plot is well looked after, and will be found to be equal, if not superior, to that of any of our rival watering-places.

**CRICKET.**—A short distance along the West Cliff tops, and a couple of minutes' walk from the West Cliff Station, is an entrance to the fine cricket ground of the Whitby Cricket and Football Ground. It consists of about six acres, all levelled. During the season some

good matches are played, and the officials of the Club arrange easy terms for visitors. The main entrance is from Upgang Lane.

**GOLF.**—Splendid provision is made for golfers by the Whitby Golf Club. A fifteen minutes' walk along the Cliff-tops by the footpath to Upgang, or by the road past the West Cliff Railway Station, will bring one to the Golf Links, the entrance to which is at the White House Hotel. They are situated at a healthy, breezy altitude, on the summit of the Cliffs, with a panoramic prospect of hill and dale, interspersed by woodland and moorland, on the one hand, and the open sea faced by picturesque and precipitous heights on the other. The course is a nine-hole one, about one-and-a-half miles in extent, the principal hazards being the Upgang ravine—about 120 yards wide,—hedges, artificial bunkers, &c. Visitors are admitted as temporary members at the following rates:—For one day, 2s. ; for one week, 7s. 6d. ; for a fortnight, 12s. 6d. ; for a month, 17s. 6d. The Honorary Secretary, Mr. R. C. Stephen, of the National Provincial Bank of England, Whitby, will gladly supply any information that may be required. The Marquis of Normanby is President of the Club; and the Links were opened by Mr. E. W. Beckett, M.P., on the 22nd May, 1895.

**CYCLING.**—The roads in and near Whitby have been greatly improved within the last year through the instrumentality of the Whitby Urban District Council, who have purchased a steam roller which has done some good work. New roads have been made on the West Cliff, which are excellent for cycling, and rough roads in the neighbourhood are being re-made and rolled, which cyclists note with satisfaction. There are still a few which would not be the worse for the services of the roller, but, taking them altogether, they are in much better condition than formerly. The Whitby Cycling Club—an increasingly numerous body—are encouraging the Roadmen of the District by holding a dinner annually, to which they are invited. There are numerous hills in the vicinity of Whitby, but when these are surmounted, the cyclist is amply repaid by the bracing air, moorland and woodland scenery, for which the locality is noted; and the return journey down-hill from the moors is most enjoyable.



GLEN ESK.



## GLEN ESK AND RIGG MILL.

Glen Esk, formerly known as Low Cock Mill, about a mile from Whitby, nestling amid sylvan scenery on a small tributary of the Esk, may be reached either by water or road. The most interesting route is across the bridge and through Church Street, keeping the carriage road across Spital Bridge, past the Shipbuilding Yard and Cemetery. Larpool Hall is passed on the left, and from the roadway here one of the most comprehensive views of the town may be obtained. Proceeding past Crowdy Hall, a farm-house on the left, and descending the hill a little further along the main road, Glen Esk is reached. Here there are tables and bowers, arranged for the convenience of pic-nic parties, in picturesque spots, besides swings for the amusement of children. From the gardens here, too, are supplied seasonable fruit; and milk may also be purchased. If the walk is to be extended to Rigg Mill, one's steps must be retraced a couple of hundred yards up the hill, and the footpath into the wood taken. Descending to the beck, cross a wooden bridge to the left, where two streams meet, and a short distance further is Cock Mill Waterfall, a pretty cascade when there is a good quantity of water down the stream. Further along still is Golden Grove. After passing this place, the road widens and ascends to the left; pursue this for about half-a-mile, when you pass through the second gate which opens on to a long grassy ridge. Stainsacre village, with its wandless windmill, and Stainsacre Hall are seen on the left. Proceed along this ridge, with its half-dozen trees at intervals in your line of route, before you reach the first gate. You then have Sneaton Village and Church over to the right. Walking through the second field, you have better evidence of the old flagged footpath, now almost obliterated, and as you near the gate at the end of this field you obtain a view of Hawske Church and Hawske village away to the left. On emerging through the gateway, turn immediately to the right and descend into the wood by the cart-road, at the bottom of which is Rigg Mill. Here a cup of good tea and other refreshments may be obtained, amidst lovely sylvan scenery.

## RUSWARP.

This picturesque village is a mile from Whitty, and forms the terminus of a very pleasant walk, either by way of the east or west side of the Esk. On the west

side it may be reached by the high road, which is, however, somewhat roundabout, or by the footpath through the fields (Ruswarp Fields). After passing up St. Hilda's Terrace and down Chubb Hill Road, (or down Brunswick Street, and traversing Bagdale) Downdinner Hill and Prospect Place are reached in turn. A little further on, just over the bridge with the wooden hoarding, immediately to the left, is the footpath into Ruswarp Fields. After crossing two fields, the village of Ruswarp will be seen in the valley of the Esk. The footpath, part of which may be seen in the distance, will now be easily followed into the village. If the walk be chosen on the east side of the Esk, on leaving Whitby the harbour bridge is first crossed. Spital Bridge is crossed, and then keeping the roadway past Messrs. Turnbull's shipbuilding yard, walk along, bearing to the right. The Cemetery, on the left, is passed, then Larpool Hall on the same side of the road, down through Glen Esk, and about four or five hundred yards beyond a view of Ruswarp is obtained. The roadway is then kept across the bridge. If the fine walk through Ruswarp and back to Whitby be too long, the return may be made by train. The "Carrs" form a perfectly level road from Ruswarp, along the river side, to Briggswath, or Sleights Bridge, where a return train may be got. The walk along the "Carrs" is sheltered most of the way by fine trees, and lovely views meet the eye at every bend of the road.

#### SNEATON.

After crossing the bridge at Ruswarp, the road is kept for a few hundred yards until a turn in the road, to the left, leads up the hill. This is followed until the village of Sneaton is reached at a good elevation, from which can be seen Whitby Abbey and other prominent spots. The name of this village occurs in the Book of Domesday. A return may be made by way of Rigg Mill, which is reached by a road leading out of the south end of the village. The road from Whitby to Rigg Mill is described on page 53.

#### AISLABY.

The pretty moor-edge village of Aislaby may be reached either by train to Sleights Station, and an ascent through the fields, or from Whitby, by road, leading past Sneaton Castle and Cross Butts. It is about three miles distant from Whitby, and the view obtained after the exhilarating walk is magnificent. The valley of the Esk



RIGG MILL.



is spread out before the eye in all its varied beauty. Behind the village are the Egton Moors; and those wishful for further exertion may proceed as far as Skelder Inn, or Swarthow Cross, one of the highest points in the neighbourhood, and where an ancient cross formerly stood. From this point a more extended view of the coast may be obtained. One of the most delightful drives obtainable is from Whitby to Aislaby, thence by Dunsley to Eastrow, and home.

#### SLEIGHTS AND FALLING FOSS.

This forms one of the most delightful pic-nics imaginable. In a day's excursion may be combined lunch on the glorious moors and tea in the sylvan glen, To secure this we would suggest the following route:—Take a train from Whitby Town Station in the morning, about nine or ten o'clock, for Sleights Station, the second along the line. On leaving the platform, the road is taken which leads up the hill, to the rear of the station house. Now commences a climb of about a mile in length. The road leads straight up through the long straggling village of Sleights, past the church, still upward, past the smithy, until the steeper portion of the hill is gained. This is tackled manfully, and then the highest part (Blue Bank) is seen in front. The straight ascent is surmounted, and the wide open moor is seen in front and a glorious panorama behind, embracing Whitby Abbey in the distance. A ramble among the heather and bracken, in the purest air, and lunch under the canopy of heaven is a decided treat. After luncheon we would suggest Falling Foss. Descend the first portion of Blue Bank, taking the first road now to your right. This will lead in a somewhat uneven, sloping direction, down to Littlebeck, a cluster of houses (including the "Bay Horse") nestling at the bottom of the valley near the beck. Inquire here for the path into the woods to Falling Foss. It leads upwards with the stream, though the path gradually wanders further away from the water. The hermitage (a room cut out of a huge solid boulder) will be seen by the side of the pathway and may be inspected. The path is continued, and will be found to wind downwards again towards the stream, leading quite close to the foss. The foss, which has a fall of 67 feet, is surrounded by the most charming scenery. The best way home from Littlebeck is to keep the footpath close by the river side until Sleights station

is reached. Train from Sleights station to Whitby. If it be intended to do the whole distance on foot, the road may be taken to Sleights bridge by way of Ruswarp and along the Carrs, by the river side. Then by striking the pathway alongside the stream which runs under a bridge at right angles to the Esk, the traveller will be on the footpath denoted in the above journey home-wards from Falling Foss, and which leads, always close by the river side, to Littlebeck. Another way is to walk to Ruswarp, cross the bridge, and ascend the hill to Sneaton; then keep the road for more than two miles, gradually descending to the bottom of the valley until Littlebeck is reached, when inquiry must be made for the pathway to Falling Foss. The way home may be varied by the river route. Falling Foss cannot be reached by horse and carriage, but there is a good carriage road to Littlebeck by way of Sneaton, and also one across the moors.

#### GROSMONT.

This once busy little place, with its blast furnaces burning day and night, is now thrown back into its pristine quietness, the furnaces having recently been demolished and the works sold. It is of interest as being the junction of the north and south railway lines. It is about six miles from Whitby by rail, though considerably further by the circuitous road through Sleights and along Eskdaleside. It is a very pleasant walk from Grosmont to Egton Bridge.

#### EGTON BRIDGE, EGTON, AND ARNCLIFFE WOODS.

This forms one of the most enjoyable trips that can be made from Whitby. About seven miles by rail from Whitby Town Station is the village of Egton Bridge. It may here be mentioned that Egton Bridge comprises all those houses clustering round the station in the valley, whilst the village of Egton is reached after a long up-hill trudge from the station, past the Parish Church, taking the road leading upwards at right angles with the railway line. One village nestles amidst lovely sylvan scenery, whilst the other is exposed to all the blasts that blow, on the edge of a bleak moor. It is about eight miles to Egton from Whitby by road *across the moor*; and a fine bracing walk it is! The names of Egton Bridge and Arncliffe are inseparable



RUSWARP VILLAGE.



in a pic-nicing sense, and thus the best thing for the visitor to do, on alighting from the train, is to walk past the fine building of the Catholic Church, onward for three or four hundred yards, taking no notice of the road leading to the right immediately after passing the church. He must then cross the stone bridge, and curve to the right, keep to the road, passing the public-house buildings on the right, yet onward, across a plank bridge, and a little further on is the entrance to Arncliffe Woods. When once the footpath is struck there is not much fear of losing it until emerging at the other end near Glaisdale. Care should be taken to keep as near the river side as the path allows, as it follows the stream a great part of the way. The distance through the wood is about one mile, and the walk is varied by most delightful scenery.

We have mentioned above "the road leading to the right, immediately after passing the church," and have advised our readers to take no notice of it. We do so because, although it is a most picturesque and delightful approach to the woods and is often used by the public, yet it is a more difficult route.

#### GLAISDALE, AND THE ROMANCE OF BEGGAR'S BRIDGE.

Glaisdale is about eight miles from Whitby by train, or can be reached by conveyance across the Egton Moors. Part of the village is near the Railway station, but the most popular portion, which is called Glaisdale End, is reached after a good quarter-of-an-hour's walk, mostly uphill. Glaisdale End is a favourite resort during the summer months, and it is very questionable whether any part of the Whitby district is more bracing and exhilarating. Perched above meandering streams and wooded vales, it is yet partly situated on the moors, which positively from its back door stretch for miles and miles. Glaisdale Head is, as its name signifies, the head of the broad and beautiful dale, which runs from the Station at a right angle with the railway line, a well-kept road traversing its whole length, with the church its starting-point at Glaisdale End. From high elevations above Glaisdale End, views of Whitby, Roseberry Topping, and other prominent points in Cleveland, may be obtained. Glaisdale is a glorious retreat for the lover of nature, and the overworked business man; and even a short *sojourn* works a most beneficial change, the appetite



Tom Ferres was one of those Cleveland lads who had from an early age imbibed a passionate longing for "life on the ocean wave." On holidays he would go to Whitby and the ports on the Tees, and listen to the tales of the mariners. He had heard of the buccaneers and their fights with the Spanish galleons; of the plate and the pieces of weight they brought home with them after their voyages, and he resolved to emulate their deeds, and make for himself a name as great and glorious as that of his countryman Frobisher, or of the Devonshire seamen who captured the Spanish plate-ships. Compared with this, a life spent in hedging and ditching, driving the plough, and feeding the pigs, seemed altogether contemptible and utterly beneath one of his high aspirations. To sea he would go, and nothing should prevent him.

A great fair was held annually at Whitby in honour of St. Hilda, and thither resorted old and young, rich and poor, from all the country side. There was buying and selling of horses and cattle, sheep and swine; and there was much merry-making and sport—bull-baiting, cock-fighting, and cudgel-pitching, much money changing hands on the results, and many a broken head having to be bandaged up. The favourite amusement was dancing on the green, in which all classes joined, the rich and the poor hand-in-hand; and much kissing and flirting and courting took place at these dances, many an afterwards happy marriage dating its beginning from Whitby Fair.

It was whilst Tom Ferres was agitating in his mind how to escape from ploughing the land at Egton and betake himself to ploughing the ocean, that he went to these fairs. He was more among the ships of the harbour, conversing with mariners, than amongst the sights in the market-place; but in the afternoon when the dance on the green commenced, an amusement in which he was proficient and took great pleasure, he could not resist the temptation of joining one of the merry circles, and excited the interest and admiration of the lookers-on by the grace and agility of his movements.

Tom's next hand partner in the dance was a smart, vivacious damsel of the Saxon type of beauty, with fair flaxen hair, blue eyes, and clear transparent complexion. She was as vigorous a dancer as Tom himself, and replied with gaiety and wit to his flatteries and encomiums on her beauty in so pertinent a manner that he fell headlong in love with her at this their first meeting. At the

termination of the dance he led her to a refreshment tent, and there learnt that her name was Agnes, that she resided on the opposite side of the Esk, in Glaisdale, and that her father's name was Richardson, who was a freeholder farming his own land, and well-to-do in the world, who would now-a-days be termed a sort of village squire, or perhaps, to speak more correctly, "gentleman farmer." This information rather abashed Tom, as he felt that she was above him in position, rendering it doubtful whether the old gentleman would consent to bestow the hand of his daughter on the son of one who was nothing more than a plodding, rent-paying farmer, of a few acres of land; and so it turned out in the sequel. The mischievous little son of Venus, however, when he shot his arrow into Tom's heart, sent another quivering in that of Agnes, and before the close of this eventful Whitby Fair Day they had become pledged to each other as lovers whom death alone should part.

Tom presented himself before Squire Richardson, one day, representing to him the love he entertained for his daughter, and soliciting his permission to pay his addresses to her, but the old gentleman, on ascertaining who he was, his condition and prospects, repulsed him with scorn, saying that his daughter should never marry a "beggar." Tom replied that it was true he was not her equal in wealth, although he was no beggar, and that he had within him sufficient amount of energy and enterprise to win wealth for himself; that he contemplated going across the sea to despoil the Spaniards, and would he, if he came back enriched, bestow on him the hand of his daughter? "Your hopes and aspirations," said the Squire, "are but the fairy vision of youth. You will probably be drowned, or slain, or captured, and sent to work as a slave in the Spanish mines of the New World; but you seem to be a good, well-meaning lad, and this I will promise you, that if in your adventure into the Spanish Main you meet with tolerable success and come back with a fair amount of doubloons, so as to take up a respectable position in Cleveland, I will reconsider the matter, and perhaps may consent to Agnes becoming your wife. But meanwhile I must forbid all intercourse between you. You say you are about embarking at Whitby to try your luck against the galleons. Well, I will, on second thoughts, permit you and Agnes to have one interview in the interval—



FALLING FOSS.



mind, only one—and then you may speed across the Atlantic. If you come back rich and renowned—well: if you return not, or come back as poor as you go, Agnes shall marry some one more eligible, or die a maiden."

The conversation had the effect of increasing Tom's eagerness to get to sea, that he might win his way to a position of wealth that might be deemed by the old gentleman sufficiently high to warrant him in bestowing his daughter upon him; and he was ever inquiring of seafaring men about ships that might be preparing for a voyage of adventure. Meanwhile, notwithstanding the prohibition of the father, Tom and Agnes contrived to have stolen interviews by night, the latter placing a light in her window as a signal that her lover might come without danger of discovery. At that time there was no bridge across the Esk, but there was a ford of stepping-stones, by means of which Tom crossed over ordinarily, or, if the river were swollen, would swim across. It was not very pleasant, however, to have to present himself, like the hero of the Hellespont, before his lady-love in dripping garments, especially if the weather was frosty; and he said to himself, "Old Richardson called me a 'beggar,' which is true in a double sense, as I am begging for his daughter; but if ever I become rich I will build a bridge here across the Esk, and it shall be called "The Beggar's Bridge," for the benefit of future lovers, and in remembrance of the time when I was a beggar, and had to cross it under such disagreeable and somewhat perilous circumstances." Many a time they met there under the cover of night and exchanged vows of everlasting fidelity, Agnes asserting that even should he not return from the perils and mischances he would have to encounter, she would not give her hand to anyone else, but like the Queen, live a life of virginity, with the hope of being united eternally to her only lover in the future world.

Events were maturing then highly favourable to Tom's purpose; but he knew it not, for news travelled very slowly into remote districts in the reign of Elizabeth. But it was not until long after the assembling of the ships of the great Armada in the ports of Spain that they became aware of the intention to invade England and crush the Protestantism of the country at one blow. This was but the dawn of England's maritime power. *The first intimation the people of Cleveland received of*

this great historical event was the transformation of a merchant vessel into a ship of war, in the harbour of Whitby, at the cost of some neighbouring patriot, and the notification that ~~Volunteers~~ were required for the defence of the land against a threatened invasion of the Spaniards. Tom Ferres saw this notice, and perceiving that it was just the opening he required to bring him wealth and fame, hastened to enrol his name, of course only as an ordinary seaman. He communicated his intention to Mr. Richardson, who granted him the promised interview with his daughter, himself being present, when he confirmed his promise that if he came back alive and rich he should have his daughter. Wishing, however, to have a more private interview, Tom contrived to intimate to Agnes that he would pay her a final visit the evening before the sailing of the vessel, requesting her to place the signal in the window if it were safe to come. The evening was wild and stormy as he came from Egton to the bank of the Esk, across which he saw the signal-light burning, and he prepared to pass over the ford; but the water was high, and the stepping-stones far down in the deep water, whilst the river was raging with a great flood. He was not, however, to be deterred by this, and plunged into the river to swim across; but the storm was so boisterous that ever as he struck out into the stream he was thrown back on the bank by the rush of the water, and, after many fruitless attempts, was at last compelled to abandon all hope of getting over. As the vessel sailed at day-break, he walked to Whitby without returning to Egton, and said to himself, when plodding along in his wet clothes, "Lovers of a future time, if I am not killed in the coming sea-fight, shall not be prevented meeting at the caprice of the Esk; for assuredly, if I possess the means, the Beggar's Bridge shall be built, and afford a safe passage across, in spite of the storm, wind, and rushing water."

The vessel, which bore the name of *St. Hilda*, was but of 300 tons burden, and was commanded by the owner, a merchant captain of Whitby, who had made a fortune in a succession of mercantile voyages to Holland and the Baltic. He knew little of naval warfare, but had for his lieutenant one who had spent some years in the buccaneering service. The crew consisted of some 30 or 40 Whitby seamen and a few raw volunteer hands, *amongst whom was Tom Ferres*. They sailed with a *fair wind* down the German Ocean, and passed through



BEGGAR'S BRIDGE.



the Straits of Dover into the English Channel, where they joined the fleet, which they found cruising off Plymouth, on the look out for the approaching Armada. During the time occupied in the passage, Tom had mastered the demon sea-sickness, found his sea legs, and had learned the rudiments of a sailor's art. In his leisure moments, too, he took lessons from the buccaneer, his comrade and superior officer, in the science of navigation, who had taken a liking to him for his genial temperament and his enthusiasm in matters pertaining to the sea, thus laying the foundation of a successful career as a seaman. Storms had delayed the Armada, but at length it was seen approaching, the huge vessels sailing in crescent form, extending to a distance of seven miles. The English fleet went out to meet them, and attacked them with all the vigour, daring, and fierceness of a few little terriers against a herd of bulls; and found that the unwieldy size of the enemy's vessels was rather a disadvantage, as they could not easily veer about, whilst the little English ships, easily managed, sailed round and round them, firing broadside after broadside into their hulls, doing them much mischief and receiving little damage in return, as the Spanish guns, from their height above the water, delivered their shot over the English vessels into the water beyond. In these actions along Channel, Tom proved himself to be able and efficient, active, and courageous in the performance of his duties, but distinguished himself still more when the Armada had anchored off Calais to wait for the reinforcements of the Duke of Parma, when, regardless of peril, he lent vigorous aid in launching the fire-ships against the anchored fleet. This caused a panic. The ships cut their cables and hurried out to sea in great disorder, when Effingham fell upon them and destroyed twelve of the vessels, in which service Tom was not the least conspicuous among the ordinary seamen of the English fleet, and won the approbation of his superiors.

When the little fleet of English ships had vanquished the foe, the *St. Hilda* returned to Whitby, and the owner determined on sending her, after an outfit, on an enterprise to the Spanish possessions on the other side of the Atlantic. As he did not care to go himself, he appointed the buccaneer captain, with Tom as his lieutenant, selected an efficient crew of daring fellows, and supplied the vessel amply with provisions, arms, and ammunition. Tom managed to get three or four interviews with his

beloved, and assured her that he was now in a fair way to make his fortune, and that in three or four years at the utmost he would return with his pockets filled with Spanish gold, and claim her hand of her father in fulfilment of his promise.

Away the little vessel sailed, dancing as if in gleeful anticipation on the broad rolling waves of the Atlantic, and came in due course into the Caribbean Sea, where it played some mad pranks in the buccaneering line, in the way of taking golden-laden galleons, plundering and burning towns, and plantations, and capturing Hidalgos, for whose release they demanded high ransoms. They encountered hurricanes and tornadoes, but escaped without serious damage, and were once wrecked off a West Indian island, but took possession of a Spanish vessel lying in the harbour near by—a better and larger vessel than their own—to which they transferred their own rich cargo, and painting out the name *San Diego*, replaced it with that of *St. Hilda*. Shortly after, they sailed for England, and after a favourable voyage entered the harbour of Whitby with flags flying and the firing of guns, in answer to the acclamation of a vast crowd assembled on the Quay.

The owner soon came aboard and welcomed the adventurers back, with many encomiums on their success. Then followed a division of the spoil; of course, the owner came in for the lion's share, and the captain was amply rewarded; whilst Tom came in for the third portion, which was sufficient to make him a richer man than his proposed father-in-law; and the remainder was distributed amongst the crew.

Tom now being a hero and a wealthy man, was received with open arms by old Richardson, and given full permission for free intercourse with his daughter, so that there was no longer any necessity for undergoing the perils of the passage of the Esk in the darkness of the night; still he forgot not his vow of building the Beggar's Bridge for the accommodation of others. A month elapsed and a grand *fête* day occurred at Glaisdale, when Tom and Agnes were united in matrimony before the altar of the church.

When the honeymoon was past and the festivities at an end, Tom began to think of his capital and in what way he should invest it. Of course his inclination led him to think of something connected with the sea. At one time he thought of settling at Whitby, but at that time Hull was a rising and prosperous port, having risen

to importance on the decline of Ravenspurn, Hedon, and Beverley, and thither he went and established himself as a shipowner, realising in time a considerable augmentation of fortune. He was elected a member of the Corporation of Hull, and served in the office of Sheriff in 1614, and that of Mayor in 1620; he was also a Warden of the Trinity House, to which institution he gave the Whitefriar estate, then worth £50, now £4,700 per annum. He died in 1631, and was buried in Holy Trinity Church, under a tomb with the following inscription:—"Here lieth the body of the Worshipful Thomas Ferres, master and mariner, once Mayor of this town, who departed this life in the true Faith of Christ, Anno Dom., 1631. Quod sum fueris." He left by will the interest of a sum of money for the repair of Glaisdale Chapel, and the augmentation of the minister's stipend, and a smaller sum to the Parish Church of Danby.

It was about the time when he was Mayor of Hull that he carried out his project of bridging the Esk. It is a beautiful structure of one arch, and bears his initials, with the date, 1621.

"Exhausted, he climbed the steep side of the brae,  
And he looked up the dale ere he turned him away;  
Ah, from her far window a light flickering dim,  
And he knew she was faithfully watching for him.

If fortune ever favour me,  
St. Hilda hear my vow;  
No lover again in my native plain  
Shall be thwarted as I am now.

One day I'll come back to claim my bride,  
As a worthy and wealthy man;  
And my well-earned gold shall raise a bridge  
Across the torrent's span.

The rover came back from a far distant land,  
And claimed of the maiden her long-promised hand,  
But he built, ere he won her, the bridge of his vow,  
And the lovers of Egton pass over it now."

#### LEALHOLM.

Lealholm (ten miles from Whitby along the north line), is a quiet and picturesque village, from which the moor and other enjoyable spots may be easily reached. From this centre commences one of the routes to the village of Ugthorpe, which is mentioned further on in this guide. There is an excellent Fishing Club at this village.

#### FRYUP.

Fryup Dale, in which the straggling village of the same name is situated, may be best reached from

Lealholm Station, ten miles on the north line (Whitby Town Station). The village consists of detached or semi-detached farm-houses, nestling on the side of a beautiful and peaceful valley or dale, in summer green or golden with waving meadows or ripening corn ; and shut in by heather-clad ridges.

#### CASTLETON AND DANBY.

Castleton is about fourteen miles from Whitby (Town Station) on the north line. It is a short distance from the station of the same name, and may be described as a well-built village of one main street. There is no village of Danby, but Castleton is *the* actual village in Danby, and the capital of the ancient barony, with baronial residence ; previous to the building of Danby Castle by Lord Latimer. The site is a commanding situation, part of it being now occupied as a farm-house. Of the two public-houses in the village, one invites the wayfarer with the lines :—

"Kind gentlemen and yeomen good,  
Step in and sup with Robin Hood ;  
If Robin Hood is not at home,  
Come in and drink with Little John."

The parish church of St. Hilda is situate a considerable distance from Castleton, and is approached over moorland heights and highroad, and finally reached through fields surrounded by lofty ridges that bound the vale. It occupies the site of a very ancient structure, but it has been rebuilt and renovated at various dates, and consequently much of the interest has gone. The chancel was re-built about forty years ago by the late Viscount Downe. The old tower (Early English) still stands, and portions of the old interior have been observed distributed in the structure of neighbouring farm-houses. In the churchyard, together with other relics, stands the pediment and part of the shaft of an ancient cross, these having been dug in 1847 out of the foundation of the chancel. Tradition says that the church, as it existed at the commencement of the century, was constructed with materials from the ruins of the castle at Castleton, and evidence appears to corroborate the statement. Two exposed flights of stone steps, on the north side of the church, conduct to a gallery within ; and there is an old stable and horsing steps for the convenience of farmers riding or driving to service on Sundays. Simple tastes may at Castleton find everything that is really needed, and there are visitors, who every year seek and find in its delightful



PART OF WHITBY LOWER HARBOUR AND WEST CLIFF  
(FROM THE EAST CLIFF).



surroundings rest and refreshment; fishing in its trout streams, shooting over its moors, or climbing its commanding hills and elevated ridges. The higher range is almost entirely moorland, covered broadly with heather, which, when in bloom, presents expanses strikingly rich and gorgeous; the valley sinuous and secluded, deep and rich, well irrigated and fertilised by numerous mountain streams, hastening downwards in search of the beautiful and winding Esk. Tumuli, trenches, camps, forts, howes, and traces of ancient British habitations are to be met with on almost every ridge, moor, hill-side, and projecting headland of this delightfully romantic region; several of the tumuli being known as "Robin Hood's Butts." Invigorating air, uncontaminated water and wholesome fare are at easy command amid a population most kind and obliging; whilst the facilities of railway travelling make it a convenient centre for a wide and intensely interesting district. The different portions of the dale are distinguished by different names; thus the commencement of the valley at its southern end is called Danby End; the embouchure into the Esk Valley is Danby End, near which is Danby station; in the vicinity of the church the name Danby prevails; at an imaginary line drawn east and west across the dale, about three-quarters-of-a-mile south of the church, Danby Bottom begins, and joins on still more to the south of Danby Head; the eastern side of the dale is Dale Side; the western, Danby West Side. The whole neighbourhood abounds in picturesque walks, with artistic bits of scenery, affording healthy exercise for the pedestrian. From Danby Beacon, 965 feet above the sea, a tumulus, which probably marks a British sepulchre, commands a most extensive view of the country towards Whitby, and over the moor westwards. Near it is Danby Lodge, the shooting box of Viscount Downe, lord of the manor. Danby Castle is likewise his property, and was founded by the Latimers in the 14th century. The Bruce, to whom the property was given by William the Conqueror, held it until 1271, when their great Yorkshire estate fell to four heiresses, one of whom married Marmaduke de Thweng, whose grand-daughter conveyed Danby to William Latimer. The title of Earl of Danby became extinct, but it was revived in 1677 for Thomas Osborne, afterwards, for his share in bringing in William III, created Duke of Leeds. Sir John Danvers, father of the earl, sold the greater part of the estate to five Danby freeholders; and the residue

about 2,500 acres, with the manor and its rights, was sold to Mr., afterwards Sir John Dawnay, whose descendant, Viscount Downe, retains it. Originally, the plan of the castle was a square block of buildings, with a court in the centre, and a square, but not lofty, tower at each angle; latter times saw the south-east and south-west angular projections elongated to three or four times their original extent, as well as other alterations still testified to by the existing remains and their architecture; a curious vault, with deep transverse ribs is still to be seen, as are also the remains of the ancient kitchen, with its wide fireplaces, on either side, and ovens. The river below is crossed by a bridge having the arms of Neville, Lord Latimer, on its keystone. Tradition says that a Queen of England once lived in the castle; probably Katherine Parr, who was four times married; first to Mr. Burke, secondly to Lord Latimer, next to Henry VII., and lastly to Admiral Seymour, and so became aunt to Edward VI., who was her son-in-law. A charming walk may be taken southward, through Castleton, proceeding along the crest of Castleton Ridge, affording delightful views into Westerdale on one side, and into Danby Dale on the other, whilst magnificent scenery may be enjoyed from Ralph Cross and Blakey House (1,325 ft.) in the same direction. The scenery to the North of Castleton is wild, but not so picturesque as that to the south. A walk of five miles across the moor conducts to a remarkable circular elevation, Freebrough Hill, within which, it is asserted, King Arthur and his knights lie.

#### WESTERDALE.

An hour's walk from Castleton station on the North line. After leaving the station, the pedestrian must walk right through the village of Castleton, and then keep to the road. The village lays off to the left hand and the road is easy to follow, as the place itself becomes visible in the distance shortly after leaving Castleton. It is bounded on all sides by lofty hills and heather-clad moors.

#### GOATHLAND.

This village is about seven miles from Whitby on the south line. It is almost completely surrounded by vast spreading moors, and the air is delightfully bracing and invigorating. In the hot summer months, when the heat *in the lowlands* is intense and oppressive, it is a delightful change to climb up on to the heather-scented moorlands,

across which there is a pleasant breeze blowing on the most sultry of the dog days. There are Golf Links in connection with the village, and the hotel accommodation is good. Many delightful excursions may be made to several charming spots in the locality. Three of the principal waterfalls are Malyan Spout, Thomassine Foss and Nelly Ayre Foss; all of which are within easy reach of the village. Those who enjoy a good walk will find it a pleasant experience to strike up through the heather immediately opposite the railway station (the other side of the line than that upon which Goathland is situated) until the highroad across the moor from Pickering to Whitby is reached. Continue along this road right back to Sleights—a distance of about four miles,—where train may be taken, or the walk extended to Whitby by way of the Carrs and Ruswarp. From the summit of the hill a most delightful panoramic view of Whitby is obtained, the whole of the valley being stretched out before the beholder, in all its loveliness. Another pleasant walk not so long nor so difficult, is to Grosmont by way of the pretty little village of Beckhole, along a footpath close to the edge of the river, amid lovely sylvan scenery, river music, miniature cascades, and fairy glens. Goathland is a very popular place, and visited by large numbers of people in the season.

#### LEVISHAM.

The next station to Goathland on the south line is Levisham, a quiet little railway station with a few dwellings clustered round it in the valley. It is from this place that the best road starts for Cawthorn Camps, the remains of an extensive Roman encampment.

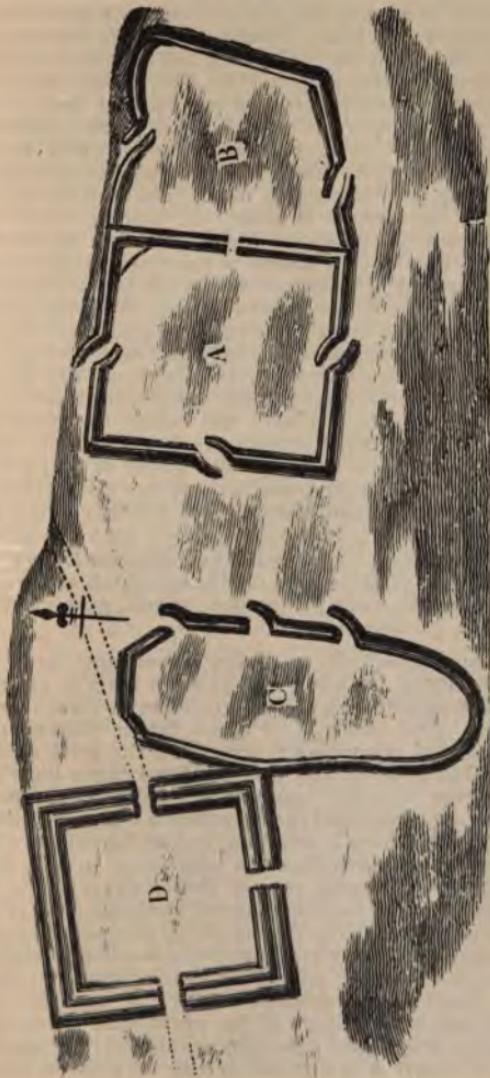
#### CAWTHORN CAMPS.

On arriving at Levisham Station, mentioned in the preceding paragraph, the footpath should be taken up the ridge behind the Station-house. This path will be easily found, and should be followed to the top of the ridge, before reaching which it opens into a rough cart-road. Cross the grassy roadway on reaching the top, and another path will be found which runs straight into the village of Newton. Pass through to the high end of the village and take the road (still going at right-angles to the railway line) which opens out upon more level country. A few minutes' sharp walking, and then *the moor is reached*; follow the moor road till you see

Keldy Castle, an exceedingly pleasant private residence, down in the plain on your right hand. The Camps are in a plantation a short distance further along the road. In describing these interesting remains, we cannot do better than quote the Rev. Dr. Young, one of the two historians of Whitby. Dr. Young was a learned antiquarian, and the illustration here given is taken from the original wood-block used in the publication of his history in the year 1817.

#### DR. YOUNG'S DESCRIPTION OF THE ROMAN CAMPS.

The most beautiful and entire Roman camps in our district are those of Cawthorn, placed in a commanding situation, on the brow of a hill half-way between that village and Newton. In magnitude they are much inferior to the Scambridge entrenchment, but in beauty and regularity they may vie with any in Britain. Their form and relative situation will be best learned from the annexed plan, laid down from correct admeasurement. The camps are four in number. That marked A is the largest; it contains an area of 560 feet by 550, measured from the top of the *vallum* on the one side to the top of that on the other. The trench is single, but very strong, there being in some places a slope of near 20 ft. from the top of the *agger* to the bottom of the *foss*, which, being of the form which Hyginus calls *fastigata*, has a slope of 6 or 8 feet outwards, to the surface of the adjacent ground. The four gates, belonging to a regular Roman camp, are found in their proper places; the *praetorian* or front gate being on the south, the *decuman* gate opening towards the precipice on the north, the *principalis dextra* on the west, and the *principalis sinistra* on the east. The latter opens into camp B, which was probably the camp of the allies, being less regular in its form than camp A, and enclosed by a weaker trench, except on the west side, which is formed by the east side of camp A. Camp B has only two gates, the *praetorian* and the *decuman*, besides that which communicates with A: and it is less extensive than A, being only 480 feet from east to west, across the middle. To the west of these two camps are two others, C and D. The most westerly is camp D, which is smaller within than any of the rest, being only 400 feet by 360, from *vallum* to *vallum*; but it is much superior in strength and beauty, being fortified by a double trench of excellent workmanship, above 70 feet over. The inner *foss* and its *vallum* are nearly of the same strength as those of camp A; the



CATHORN CAMPS (Printed from the Original Wood-Block used in the publication of Dr. Young's "History of Whitby" at the beginning of the century).

*agger* between the inner *foss* and the outer is lower than the inner *vallum*, but much broader. The *decuman* gate is wanting, the steepness of the cliff behind rendering it useless. Close to this camp on the east, is the singular camp C, of a form nearly oval, about 850 feet long, and 320 broad, where its breadth is greatest, surrounded by a weak trench like that of camp B, and having three gates, all on the east side. This is another auxiliary camp, and may be supposed to have contained the allies belonging to the troops in camp D, though from the form and aspect of the gates, and its having no direct communication with D, it seems to have more connexion with A, from which it is distant above 300 feet. Perhaps the camps A, B, and C, have been formed about the same time, and D, which is on an improved plan, and looks more recent, has been subsequently added. The great difference in the gates corroborates this idea. The gates of camp D run out straight, with a short ditch on each side joining the inner *foss* with the outer, but without any *cover* in front, the entrance having perhaps been defended by a wooden barrier: the gates of A and B (the common gate excepted) are covered by two segments of a circle, one passing outwards and another inwards, making it necessary to enter obliquely; and the gates of C have a single outside cover, like a quadrant, leaving an oblique entrance from the north, on which side each of them has a hollow, or pit, in the trench, perhaps the station of the guards.

It is remarkable that no gates resembling those of these three camps are known to exist in Britain, except those of the Roman camp at Dealgin Ross in Strathearn, in Scotland. This camp is of much larger dimensions than camp A, but resembles it greatly in the form of the gates; only the gates of the Dealgin Ross camp have an additional cover without, opposite the oblique entrance. General Roy supposes that the Strathearn camp was that of the 9th legion, where it was attacked so fiercely by the Caledonians during Agricola's 6th campaign, in A.D. 83; and he thinks, with good reason, that a detachment of the same legion must have encamped at Cawthorn. The camp at Dealgin Ross, like A, has had a secondary camp near it, supposed to have contained the auxiliary troops. There is another point of resemblance between that camp and camp A, not attended to by the general; he observed an *agger*, cutting off the north-east corner of the Strathearn Camp; and it is remarkable that the north-east corner of camp A is cut off in the very same form.

What purpose was served by this angular enclosure cannot be determined, but its existence in both camps strengthens the idea that they were formed by the same troops; and if these troops were those of the 9th legion, we may infer that camps A and B, and perhaps C, were formed in the time of Agricola; for we hear no more of the 9th legion in Britain after that period, and its weak remains are thought to have been incorporated with the 6th legion which was stationed at York, a detachment of which most probably erected camp D at a later era.

If the four Cawthorn camps were all occupied at one time, they must have contained a considerable army; for, according to Hyginus, a cohort might be encamped in a space of 150 feet square; and therefore each camp might contain, on an average, about five cohorts, or half a legion, allowing a space for the *intervallum*, the streets, the *prætorium*, &c.; and the whole would accommodate two legions, or rather, one Roman legion, with an equal number of auxillaries. Faint traces of the *prætorium*, &c., may be seen in some of the camps, especially in camp A. A few *tumuli* are scattered around, chiefly in front of the camp: perhaps they are the sepulchres of the allies, rather than of the legionary troops.

From the great strength of camp D, it cannot be reckoned a temporary camp, but must come under the designation *castra stativa*, or standing camp, and the same remark may be extended to camp A, which is too strong for a temporary entrenchment: yet, as the place would be very cold winter quarters, both were probably *aestiva*, summer camps. Connected with these, as with the Scamridge entrenchment, are several small camps, or outposts (*castra exploratorum*), where a century, a manipule, or a larger detachment, was usually stationed. One of these is on Levisham moor, in an elevated situation, opposite the British square camp formerly noticed. It measures 165 feet east and west, by 150 south and north; besides the breadth of the *vallum* and *foss*, 30 feet over. It is very strong, except on the south, where a large gap appears instead of the gate, the trench having been left unfinished, or rather having been since demolished. The workmanship is evidently Roman; but a few paces to the north-west we find a lesser camp that may have contained a detachment of the allies. A kind of covered way passes from this camp towards a watering place on the south. Many trenches, probably British, cross this moor in various places; and between this Roman outpost and Levisham, but higher up the moor,

we find a weak camp, about 800 feet long and 400 broad, of a form approaching to oval. Some other camps, perhaps outposts, once existed on Pickering moor, where many deep trenches are still seen. Perhaps several other Roman outposts on our moors have been destroyed. One is now demolishing which for many ages has graced the brow of the hill beyond Wapley, on the road to Guisborough, 14 miles from Whitby. It measures, or rather I must now say *measured*, 215 feet east and west, by 185 south and north, ; with a trench near 30 feet over. The large out-post or camp, on Lease-rigg, will be noticed presently.

One important particular, relating to the Cawthorn camp D, remains to be mentioned: through this camp passes the Roman *military road*, which, commencing at York, the ancient *Eboracum*, terminated at Dunsley, near Whitby. This road seems to have escaped the observance of antiquaries till near a century ago, when it was brought into notice, chiefly by Thos. S. Robinson, of Pickering, Esq., who made it known to Roger Gale, Esq., and to Mr. Drake. The latter describes it in his *Eboracum*. The road is supposed to have issued from York at or near *Monk-Bar*, and to have proceeded towards Malton nearly in the line of the present public road. From Malton, or perhaps about a mile to the south of New Malton, it turned a little to the right, and passed by Broughton and Amerby near Appleton-le-Street, and crossing the Rye about Newsam bridge, went on to Bargh, where there was a small camp. From thence it advanced to Cawthorn, and passing through that village, where part of it was visible some years ago, it has proceeded nearly to the brow of the hill, and then turned eastward to the camps, where we perceive it very distinctly, approaching the camps from the west, and passing directly through camp D, of which it forms the *via principalis*: after which, as the reader may see in the plan, it passes by the north end of camp C, and bending northwards descends the hill, in a *slack* opposite the interval between camps C and A.

On this side of the camps, the traces of the Roman road are far more considerable, though it has suffered much from the hands of modern Goths. Its general direction, as may be seen in the map, is nearly N.E. or rather N.N.E. On the steep bank, descending from the camps, it is quite obliterated, but we soon meet with *some vestiges* of it on the moor, and, after losing it in *some cultivated fields* adjoining to a farm-house, we find



WHITBY EAST SIDE.



it beyond them in great perfection, running nearly in a straight line towards a hamlet named Stape; in descending to which it again becomes invisible, but is presently recovered on the other side. At Stape it crosses the present road between Pickering and Egton, and then, running nearly parallel to that road, it passes by Mauley cross, which is 175 feet to the right, and continues very perceptible, except in a few spots, for several miles; descending a gently sloping hill, passing through a small enclosure near a house on the Egton road, crossing Wheeldale beck, and rising on the opposite moor, where the Egton road diverges from it to the left. The vicinity of that road, which crosses and re-crosses it two or three times, has proved highly pernicious, for, to mend that contemptible by-road, our venerable military causeway has been unmercifully torn up, wherever the two roads come together. When Mr. Drake lost the Roman road among the long heath, he found it again by riding across, when his horse's feet struck on the stones; but now it is rather to be found by stumbling in the holes from whence the stones have been torn. Nor does our causeway escape from danger on leaving the public road: it meets with a more cruel fate on Wheeldale moor, where, to provide materials for enclosing an *intake*, the whole pavement has been recently eradicated. It is almost enough to break the heart of an antiquary, to see a monument that has withstood the ravages of time for 16 centuries, wantonly destroyed to erect a paltry dike, when other materials could have been got in the vicinity at nearly the same expense. Near this barbarous *intake*, I saw a waggon inscribed *Gothland*, and truly the name seemed very appropriate.—Between Wheeldale moor and Hazlehead, the road is lost in the valley, but we discover it again at Hazlehead, passing in front of the houses, and along the green. In ascending to these houses, we find in the line of the road many fragments of bricks, probably the remains of a Roman building. After crossing the green, and passing through a small enclosure, the road goes along the moor, where it is very conspicuous, till it is again cut off by enclosures, in which, however, some vestiges of its track may be observed. It disappears in crossing Grain Beck, beyond which it has turned to the right towards July Park, where we find a portion of it about 40 yards west of the houses, pointing towards an enclosure through which it has passed. In the foundation of the western wall of this enclosure is a stone with an inscription, which only

began to be noticed a few years ago, and of which no account, as far as I know, has yet been published. The following is a representation of the stone.



As the upper part of the letters is gone, a thin portion of the stone having scaled off, it is difficult to say with certainty what they have been; but I am inclined to think that the inscription has not contained any more letters, and that we are to read it thus: LE.VI.VI.L.VEX. or in full; *LEGIONIS SEXTÆ VICTRICIS QUINQUAGINTA VEXILLARII*—*Fifty vexillary soldiers of the sixth legion, the victorious.* The stone must have been placed on or near the road, to record the formation of some part of it by these soldiers, or the erection of some building that has once stood on the spot. The *vexillary* soldiers, or *vexillation*, were an honourable part of the legion, yet they were often employed in public works, and those of the 6th legion in particular, who built a great part of the wall of Antoninus, though perhaps not so much as the vexillation of the 20th legion. The 6th legion was stationed at York for many years, and must have had the principal share in the formation of this military way.

Between July Park and Lease-rigg, few traces of the road are met with; but it has proceeded in that direction, and a hillock, named *Castle-hill*, nearly in the line, is perhaps the site of a fort. On Lease-rigg several portions of the causeway are visible; and here, on an elevated part of the ridge, is a Roman camp of a rhomboidal shape, but with the east corner rounded away to suit the ground. The south-east part, being within an enclosure, is much defaced, but the whole camp has been nearly of the same extent, as camp D at Cawthorn; to which, however, it has been much inferior in strength, as well as beauty, being fortified only by a single trench. Yet, like that camp, and that of Bargin, it has been one of the

stations on the road, which passes directly through it, and has no doubt formed, as at camp D, the *via principalis*. From this camp the road has descended down the ridge for a considerable distance, and then bent its course in a slanting direction, towards Growmond bridge. Here it has crossed the Esk, and some remains of it are seen on the west side of Growmond Priory, where a considerable part of it was dug up about 15 years ago. From thence it has proceeded by Newbegin to Aislaby moor, where we find some traces of it near the edge of the quarries, about a mile west of Aislaby. Here it is much defaced, having been used as a road to the quarries; yet sufficient vestiges remain to mark out its general direction. The last portion which we meet with is at the place where it has been crossed by the Guisborough road, above 100 yards below the 3rd mile-stone. As this fragment points towards Dunsley, and as the road was traced thither in the time of Drake, there can be no doubt that it led to Dunsley; though it is probable that a branch of it descended to Whitby.

Having followed the road as far as it is visible, let us now glance at its construction. The foundation is usually a *stratum* of gravel or rubbish, over which is a strong pavement of stones, placed with their flattest side uppermost, and above these another *stratum* of gravel or earth, to fill up the interstices, and smooth the surface. To keep the road dry, the middle part has been made higher than the sides; and, to prevent the sides from giving way, they are secured by a border of flat stones placed edgewise; without which, there is in some places a gutter on each side, to carry off the water. The stones used for the pavement and edging are generally of the common sandstone found on the moors. The breadth of the road, where it is most perfect, is 16 feet, exclusive of the gutters. The elevation varies according to circumstances: in many places, the middle is 2 or 3 feet above the level or the adjacent surface. In general the road pursues a rectilineal course, at the same time avoiding marshes, precipices, and sudden descents. One observation was made in surveying it which must not be omitted, as I do not know that it has ever been made before;—in crossing any deep cut, or channel of a stream, the road does not pass where the banks are most sloping, but often where they are most steep; breaking off abruptly on the edge of one bank, and beginning again as abruptly on the edge of the opposite bank. *This circumstance seemed unaccountable, till there was*

discovered in the middle of one of these cuts, near Wheeldale beck, a rude pile of stones, which, being exactly in the line of the road, must have served as a pillar to support the beams of a wooden bridge; and hence it appears, that the Romans, instead of fording the streams, threw wooden bridges over them, and that, where the breadth was great, the bridges had stone pillars to support them in the middle. No ruins of stone bridges have been discovered; but, as there is a modern bridge in the line of the road, both at Newsam and at Growmond, it is not unlikely that the original bridges at these spots were Roman.

Dunsley being the northern termination of this military way, it is natural to look here for a Roman station, or fort; and there is reason to think that such a fort has stood on the eminence in the middle of the village, where Dunsley chapel was afterwards erected. Even in its present state, this eminence appears like the site of a Roman station; and, though it is only about 100 feet square, we are to consider how much it has been mutilated for the sake of the materials. Besides, these materials, and the appearance of the north side, which has suffered most, may convince us that it is an artificial mount. No antiquities are known to have been found on the spot, yet the existence of a station at the end of the road can scarcely be questioned.

#### LASTINGHAM AND ITS ANCIENT CHURCH.

In invidiously devoting a paragraph to the description of this place, when there are several almost equally pretty villages in the same district, needs, to a stranger, an explanation. The reason is its great antiquity. Though not easy of access, this is atoned for by the delightful experiences in reaching it. A letter addressed to Mr. G. R. Thompson, journalist, Lastingham, a few days before an intended excursion from Whitby, would bring assurances that a horse and trap would be waiting at the Levisham Station on the south line, to convey two or three persons to the village, the distance being about six miles. For the pedestrian it is a glorious walk. Cawthorn Camps (described in the preceding pages), are seen *en route*. Lastingham may also be reached from Slinnington, on the Pickering and Kirbymoorside line. This road is shorter than the one indicated, but is, perhaps, rather more difficult to find, compared with the one mentioned. *From Lastingham the stout-hearted, strong-legged pedestrian would find a magnificent moorland walk through*



WHITBY LOWER HARBOUR & BRIDGE.



Rosedale Abbey to Glaisdale, one of the stations on the north line from Whitby. The ancient and picturesque village of Lastingham is on the edge of the extensive moor, which stretches some thirty miles inland from the Yorkshire Coast. It is sheltered on the south by a range of hills forming the northern termination of the elevated tableland of Ryedale. The sides of these hills, clothed to their summits with fern and crowned with waving pines, form a bold but not unpleasing background to the little landscape, in the foreground of which the hoary tower of the old Parish Church stands out in clear and well-defined relief. Between this ancient village and the moor wind several small and shallow springs, to whose "perpetual waters" it is said to owe its name and perhaps its existence. One of these streams is spanned by a small stone bridge, over which a road leads to a steep ascent to the higher land above, and coming with an abrupt termination within a few hundred yards of the village affords a splendid prospect of the purple moorland beyond. The village teems with interesting objects of bye-gone days, and the rustic, sequestered, and varied walks of beauty extending from the village in all directions afford a continual source of delight to those who seek enjoyment in solitude and pastoral scenes. Many a tragic story is told of travellers perishing from cold or meeting with a sudden grave in one of the many ravines by which the glorious and adjacent moor is intersected. Such a country, however, now-a-days is never travelled at night but by the wary miner, who plods his way, lantern in hand, recognising land-marks only known to himself, and which bring him in safety over the perilous moors, from the ironstone mines miles away, to his humble cot at Lastingham. It has been truly said Lastingham owes its fame to religion, for here in its church remains yet the famous crypt of Saxon architecture, which dates back, in rough numbers, over one thousand years. It has been estimated that a church has existed in this village where services have been regularly performed for more than 1200 years. Thousands of tourists have wended their way to this famous village from nearly all quarters of the globe, and every year brings increasing numbers to gloat upon and study the rare antiquities surrounding the church and village.



## HAWSKER.

This elevated and healthy village is a little over three miles distant from Whitby, on the high-road to Scarborough. It was much used as a posting place before the construction of the Scarborough and Whitby Railway, which has, however, greatly diverted the traffic and lessened the need of horses and conveyances. The inhabitants mainly follow rural pursuits, and are a robust and sturdy folk. In setting out from the West Cliff, Whitby, for this place, the bridge must first be crossed. Keeping a straight course after crossing the bridge, the *Whitby Gazette* Office is passed on the right; at the top of the street is Church Street—the street which runs the entire length of the East-side; turn to the left and keep walking seawards until the Church Steps are reached, which having mounted, and passed straight through the Churchyard—the Church being on the left hand—the Abbey grounds will be close in front; the wide road which skirts them to the left leads direct to the Scarborough high-road, which may then be followed quite easily. Another way to strike the Scarborough road is to cross the bridge, as before detailed, and, instead of walking *up* Church Street, walk *down* the street to the right. After traversing the length of the street, that is for a distance of about half-a-mile, a broad steep road, Green Lane, will be found to lead to the left; this must be followed until the highway is reached, which branches off at right-angles. At this point there are only two fields between the high-road and the cliff-edge. Hawsker Bottoms is a romantic spot down by the cliffs below the village. The pathway to it being rather difficult to describe, it will be necessary to ask the way at the village. Before half the distance is walked to Hawsker, the Parish Church will be seen in the distance; this is passed, as is also the Railway Station, before the village is reached.

## ROBIN HOOD'S BAY.

Six miles from Whitby. In order to direct pedestrians to this place we would first refer them to our description of Hawsker in the previous paragraph, where the road is fully given. From Hawsker the road is very easy to follow. There are two main roads *leading out of Hawsker*, one to the left to Robin Hood's Bay, and the other straight forward across the *moor to Scarborough*; the one to the left must, of



ROBIN HOOD'S BAY.

What can be more enjoyable than a gentle row on the placid waters of the Bay, or a bracing sail on the open sea? Suitable craft may at any time be arranged for, and obliging boatmen can be engaged. A good climb from the town will bring one among bracken and fern, blue-bells and heather, where an extended view may be obtained for miles, including Scarborough Castle.

The derivation of the name is apparently lost in obscurity. Tradition has it that Robin Hood, or Robert, Earl of Huntingdon, took a fancy to the east coast for a seaside residence, but not being able to decide upon the precise spot, he resolved to take up his abode wherever an arrow shot from his bow should fall. As it alighted on the cliffs overlooking Robin Hood's Bay, the name has stuck to the locality ever since. Except for the dread of being dubbed heretic, some doubt might be thrown on the tradition. Indeed there are hard-and-fast individuals who even doubt the existence of such a personality as Robin Hood, the bold outlaw. However, it is an ungracious task to discount traditional lore, and, in respect to the name of Robin Hood's Bay, very ancient tradition; at least so far back as the Itinerary of Leland, "begunne about 1538," the place was known as Robin Hood's Bay, when it was described as a "fiscar towne of twenty bootes," and there was a "dok or bosom of about a mile yn length."

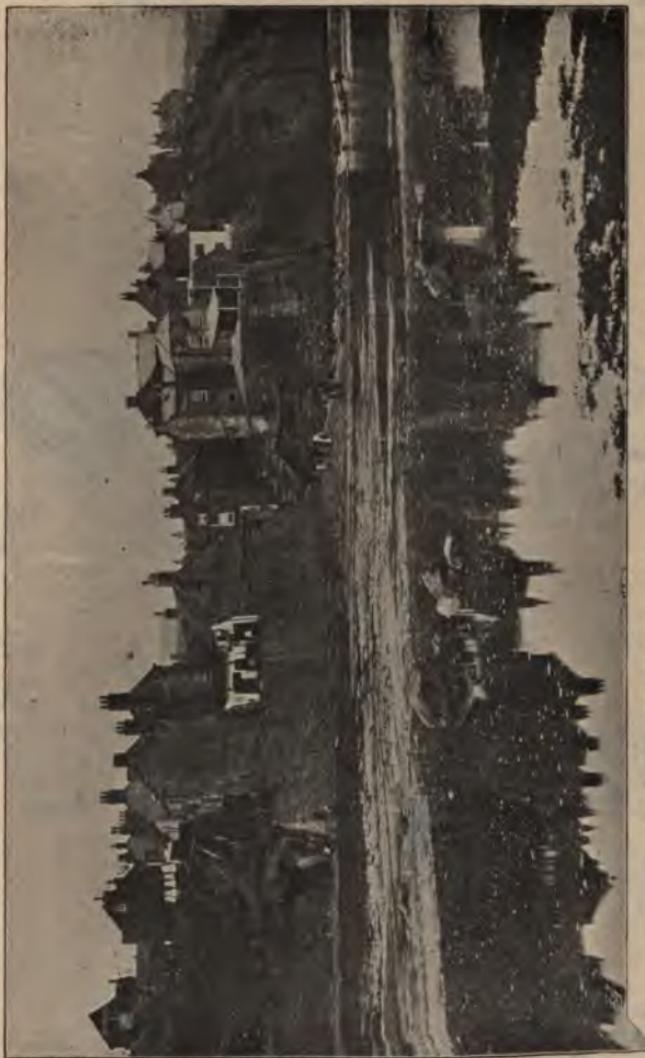
The bay and its surroundings are very picturesque. The southern extremity of the bay is closed in by the mountainous face of the Peak Cliff, forming an abrupt termination to a ridge of land that in former times was the site of Roman and Danish Forts, and is to this day distinguished by the name of Raven Hill. From that point the ruins of Scarborough Castle, with the far-off cliffs of Filey and Flamborough, are distinctly visible. The bay itself takes in a three mile sweep from nab to nab, and is closed in by Bay Cheek or The Ness. The strata consists of a base of lower lias rock, the upper parts being composed of a soft diluvial stratum which are constantly perishing. The town itself contains about 1,000 inhabitants, but so packed together are the houses they inhabit that a stranger approaching from the high land above would not conceive its proximity. From the sea the houses appear as if piled one on another up the two banks which flank a ravine through which runs a lively beck. Surely such a building arrangement was never before nor since planned by man! The houses are mostly small, and are generally arranged in rows with

passages of from three to six feet wide between, pebble-paved, twisting, and contortuous; every house, as it were, standing on its own foundation without regard to its neighbour. So irregular is the manner of building that a stranger might be in the place a week without being sure of his geographical bearings. He may set off joyfully, intending to get down to the beach, and find himself pulled up by a sturdy paling overlooking the sea, a great height above it. So many contrivances are there to economise space that almost every bit of cliff is built upon, except a yard or two here and there where space (we cannot call it ground) has been utilised for growing a tree or a few shrubs. The style of building quite harmonises with the environments of the builders. Almost every dwelling has been separately erected upon leases as good as freehold, and evidently by men engaged in a seafaring life. Hence the houses are not unlike the cabins of a ship, small, with contrivance for stowing away things, human and material, upon the principle of the lockers of a vessel. There are also reminders of the seafaring calling of the inhabitants in the queer figure-heads of vessels set up in the bits of garden which enliven the place, which curiosities are kept as bright as paint can keep them. Nearly all the houses have red-tiled roofs, which, in contrast with the surroundings, have a charming effect; and almost without exception they are also fitted with porches. And all are so scrupulously clean and tidy, with nice curtains to the windows, neatly painted doors, and well-scrubbed doorsteps, that the "spring fever" at Robin Hood's Bay would seem to be a perennial epidemic. There is every appearance of prosperity in the people, as well as in their homes. The children are models of neatness, and are being educated in the fundamental elements in a degree that would shame the teachers of many a large town. Their manners, too, are in keeping.

So far, our observations are of the town and its inhabitants. There are narrow passages, not one of which would admit of a vehicle passing along, unless a wheelbarrow might be called a vehicle. There is one road, some fifteen feet wide, leading from the beach to the open country. There used to be another of about the same width, but it has dropped into the sea, together with a row of houses which were ranged along one side of it. The treacherous nature of the strata all along the coast has been alluded to. It is nowhere more apparent than in making an inspection

of the cliffs upon which the town of Robin Hood's Bay is built. Crumbling almost with every tide, the remorseless breakers have already wrecked many a fisherman's dwelling, and the despoiling process is fast undermining the foundations of the other side of the former village street. While they stand, these dwellings are charmingly picturesque, as seen from the beach, and necessarily command an unrestricted sea view. Robin Hood's Bay Hotel, which stands on a rock by the beach, has a romantic history. Its predecessor, erected on the same site, was washed away by a high tide in 1843. The present one is not likely to share the same fate just yet, being strongly built and well buttressed by a sea-wall, but it is so close upon the sea that in a storm the shock of the waves causes a throb through the house, and a stranded vessel has been known to make its presence felt by driving its bowsprit through the sitting-room window.

One thought which would strike a stranger passing through or taking up his abode in the town is, "How do these people live?" It is a puzzling question, not confined to the people of Robin Hood's Bay. Very few men are to be seen out of the 1,000 inhabitants the town contains. Down by the entrance to the beach—a narrow outlet up which the high tides rush fiercely into the town, and which is guarded on one side by the coast-guard station and on the other by the Robin Hood's Bay Hotel—half-a-dozen weather-beaten mariners generally loiter, one or two with gaze directed seaward, while others take short turns across the paved water-way, as if they were pacing the deck of a ship. Except these few, hardly any other men are to be seen. The explanation is not far to seek. As a rule, the able-bodied men are at sea, either in sailing vessels or steamships. The stayers at home are many of them owners of ships, or are otherwise dependent upon the sea for a livelihood. Time was when as many as 100 vessels were owned by the inhabitants of Robin Hood's Bay, which traded in the northern seas and were engaged in the coasting trade. There were also a few vessels employed in the whale fishery, at a time when that hazardous occupation yielded much gain. How long back people have been living in these houses perched upon the cliffs is doubtful. The earliest leases go back hundreds of years, and were granted by Sir Hugh Cholmley, whose immediate ancestor purchased Whitby Abbey at the dissolution of the monasteries. He lived at Whitby,



ROBIN HOOD'S BAY, FROM THE BEACH.

B 10 WT<sup>MM</sup>

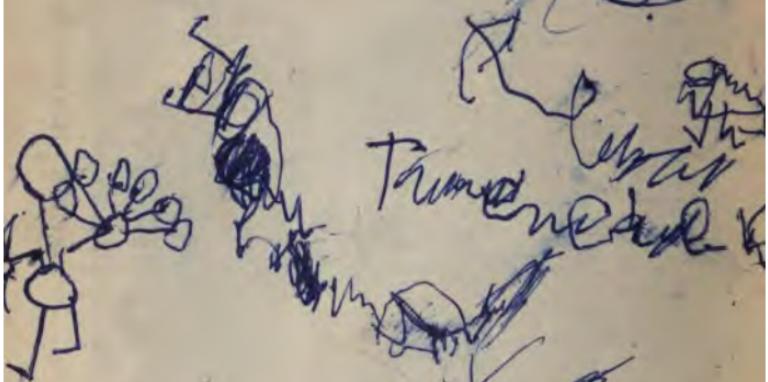
SUSAN



ROBINSON

SUSAN

ROBINSON



and to his family that town owed much of its prosperity, for Sir Hugh Chomley took an active part in building piers and otherwise improving the town. He granted leases of land to the fishermen of Robin Hood's Bay at a payment of 2d. a year. The Farsyde family, of Thorpe, also granted leases on similar terms for the houses built on the south side of the ravine which runs down to the bay. Bit by bit these dwellings became joined together, as the result of hard-won guineas earned on each voyage, a successful season in the whale fishery, or a lucky run to the Baltic. The architecture of the town is in itself a record of the town and its reward. The able seamen, after many voyages, scraped together sufficient for a humble dwelling, planted it alongside that of his captain, and in this way the mariners of Robin Hood's Bay built up the town.

The isolated position of Robin Hood's Bay, with its honeycombed cliffs, mark it as just such a place as might have served for smugglers in the old contraband days, and so it was. Many are the "stow-holes" yet existing where kegs of Hollands and cognac, as well as bags of real tobacco, were secreted in those times, and some of the old seafarers brighten into enthusiasm as they tell of the conflicts between the luggers of the contrabandists and the King's cutters which took place in Robin Hood's Bay. Their eyes twinkle, too, as they slyly, but unmistakably, imply that the King's officers ashore were willing participants in the gains of the smuggling trade, and that their wives were not proof against its temptations. But all this is a dream of the past, and ship shares, freights, and shipping occupy the thoughts of the present inhabitants.

#### ROBIN HOOD'S BAY WALKS AND CLIFFS.

Besides the walk along the cliff tops to Whitby, there is a similar one to the south of Robin Hood's Bay leading by the edge of the cliff along into the south corner of the Bay. If it be low tide, a return may be made by the sands; if not, there is no alternative route. The best way to reach Raven Hill and the Peak from Robin Hood's Bay is to go along the sands or cliffs until the second run of water is reached (past the first opening at Mill Beck). A road is found here which leads past a white house away up to the edge of the moor. The road will then be easily found leading along to Raven Hill.

The easiest way of gaining the moor from Robin Hood's Bay is to go through the village of Thorpe, and keep the road to the right, past a farm-house (Park Gate) and still upward to the right. It is a glorious moor. Bathing will be found safest and easiest on the Robin Hood's Bay sands opposite Mill Beck and Stoupe Beck.

### THORPE AND FYLINGDALES

Are distant about a mile from Robin Hood's Bay, and are easily reached from the top of the bank. The popularity of this district is demonstrated by the fact that charming little villa residences keep springing up season after season in different parts of the Dale. The climate is remarkably mild and healthy, the Dale being partially sheltered in the winter from the violent sea-blown storms that beat unmercifully upon this part of the coast. Fyling Hall is an ancient building. The walls of the oldest portion of it are more than four feet in thickness, with stone mullioned windows and a large buttressed fireplace. The staircase is wide and of black oak. This house is situate near the centre of the beautiful Dale of Fyling; and near it were ploughed up about forty years ago a sepulchral urn, some human remains, and several ancient handmills.

### RAMSDALE WOODS AND WATERFALLS.

The most charming piece of sylvan scenery in the neighbourhood of Robin Hood's Bay is to be found at Ramsdale, about two miles inland from the town. When the visitor is desirous of a change from the sea and the moors he will find his object gained, and that in a surprisingly pleasant manner, when he has reached this secluded spot. The easiest way to reach it is to go through the village of Thorpe, following the road which leads up the hill to the right. On mounting the hill four or five hundred yards, two farm-houses are reached, and immediately the road divides; one portion goes by the right to the moor, and the other by the left, on traversing the latter of which for a few yards a gate will be found. Keep to the road after passing through the gateway and avoid the gate and pathway to the right. The road leads downwards to Park Hill, the residence of Mr. J. W. Barry, J.P., and, passing the back of the house, immediately ascends in a sloping direction on to the ridge. *On reaching the top of the road, a gate will be seen, with the words on it, "Bridle Path only."* Take this road,



RAMSDALE MILL.



and it will lead along into Ramsdale Woods. The farm-house visible first on the right will be passed on the right hand, the road then leading immediately to Ramsdale Mill. It is wise to provision oneself for this excursion. There are three interesting waterfalls, of which we would first mention the highest, the one most frequently missed. Cross the little bridge at the mill as though going to the farm on the other side, and, immediately after crossing, take the road leading upwards at an acute angle to the right. About one hundred yards along this road a little gate will be found. This conducts along a path to a lovely little foss, with a fall of water of about fourteen feet. On retracing the road to the mill, the second fall is easily found a few yards up the stream. The third waterfall is formed as the water passes under and immediately below the mill bridge. There is a private pathway leading past the farm-house near the mill which takes one through a lower and very pretty portion of the wood back to Park Hill. Mr. Barry, the owner of the wood, has hitherto been accustomed to throw this portion open to the public every Saturday and Sunday during the season. A fine, open and invigorating walk home is to follow the road before mentioned leading to the high fall, but instead of leaving the road keep to it until it divides. The road to the right leads on to the Scarborough and Whitby highway, and the one to the left curves round again to the left and goes by Swallow Head down to Fyling Hall, thence to Mill Beck and by the cliffs or the sand to Robin Hood's Bay. Perhaps the longest portion of the excursion sketched out may embrace a distance of five or six miles.

### PEAK.

This romantic place is situate on the southernmost point of Robin Hood's Bay. For a visitor from Whitby, the best way is to go by train to Peak Station, from whence the road to the hotel, the large building at the edge of the immense cliff, is easily found. The cliff, at this point, rises to a height of 700 feet, and the terrace work below the hall suggests the appearance of a fortification. An inscribed stone, discovered at Peak some years ago, leads to the belief that it was at one time the site of a Roman encampment, for in clearing the ground for the erection of the Hall, in 1774,

the workmen dug up from among some ruins a stone, now in the Whitby Museum, with the following inscription, in Latin :—"Justinian, Governor of the Province, and Vindician, General of the Forces of Upper Britain for the second time, with the younger provincial soldiers, built this fort ; the manager of public works giving his assistance." The inscription had probably originally been placed in front of a Castle or Fort, erected here by the Romans, with a view to command the bay and the adjoining coast. This fort is supposed to have been built about A.D. 407 ; for the superior officer under whom it was constructed is called Justinian, and the only Roman officer of that name in Britain mentioned in history was commander of the forces under Constantine, whom the legions in Britain raised to the imperial dignity in A.D. 407 or 408. Stoupe Brow Beacon, which is on the top of the moor, about a mile from the promontory, is a position still more commanding, being the highest part of the moor. Close to the beacon runs the ancient boundary of Whitby Strand, called Greendike ; which is a dike or trench, probably made by the ancient Britains as a line of defence, like many other ancient trenches that cross the moors. A magnificent view is obtained on a clear day from this height. An effort is being made to open up the Peak estate for building purposes, the idea being to create a watering-place, under the title of "Ravenscar." There are the remains of very ancient alum works near the promontory. The rocks form splendid cover for foxes.

#### UPGANG.

This spot is situated on the coast, about a mile to the north of Whitby. It may be reached by a pleasant walk along the cliff tops, by the sand, or by the road which leads past the West Cliff Station. The walk may thus be discreetly varied. Arriving at Upgang by road or by the cliff tops, a steep road will be seen to descend to the beach ; the road which leads to the left is the high-road to Sandsend, which was provided through the exertions of the late Maharajah Duleep Singh whilst occupying Mulgrave Castle. The grandfather of the writer remembered when, about the beginning of the present century, a large seizure of contraband goods was made from a "stow-hole" in the cliffs here. Until a few years ago there stood a public-house on the high ground to the right of

the road going down to the sands, with a road-way round the seaward side of it. The ground is constantly slipping away. There is a lifeboat station at the foot of the hill.

#### SANDSEND.

This interesting village is about three miles from Whitby. It may be reached by train from West Cliff or Town Stations, or by a walk by road or along the sands, care being taken to select the latter route when the tide is low, as it is then easiest and safest for pedestrians. Being close to the sea-shore, the scours, the cliffs and the delightful scenery of Mulgrave Woods, it forms one of the most entrancing spots to be found anywhere. Originally, no doubt, a fishing village, it acquired in latter years a great though transient activity during the prosperous times of the alum industry in the district, the dismantled works of which may be seen to-day. Just before arriving at Sandsend by road, a row of houses is passed on the left, which is known by the name of Eastrow. Immediately after crossing the bridge at this place, and on taking the road to the left, will be found one of the entrances to Mulgrave Woods, mentioned later on. The ancient name of Eastrow was Thordisa, and it is said to mark the site of a heathen temple.

Charlton, one of the two historians of Whitby (about 1779) asserts that an ancient hermitage stood at the village now called Eastrow, but formerly Thordisa, so named from it having been the site of a temple dedicated to Thor, the *Jupiter tonans* of the Saxons. "Here," he says, "stood the idol temple of the heathen god, Thor, from whence the place was for many centuries called Thordisa. The sacrifices that have been made, and the worship that was paid by the Romans in *Mars-dale*, near Sandsend, were afterwards, on the arrival of the Saxons, transferred a little southerly to the village of Thordisa. Here the place of worship appears to have been fixed by the heathens, till Christianity did prevail; and even then, though this temple be converted into an hermitage, whose ruins are yet to be seen, yet that village still continued to be known by the name of Thordisa all the time our monastery of Whitby existed." It should be stated that there are no such ruins now visible.

Sandsend is the northernmost and larger of the two villages, and is bounded on the north by high land and cliffs. At the high end of the village and just within one of the entrances to Mulgrave Woods is Sandsend

Cottage, where the members of the Normanby family used occasionally to reside. The family have recently erected the picturesque little villa just past the Mission Chapel. Bathing may be enjoyed from the sands; any of the male inhabitants who linger on the Staith side will be ready to give advice in this connection. It is always advisable to study the ground before a bathe is ventured on, as the sand is constantly shifting, and thus holes are caused, into which a bather may be unexpectedly plunged. At high water the beach shelves very suddenly, and the bather is almost immediately out of depth; therefore it is necessary to be on one's guard. Boats and boatmen may at any time be arranged for, of course circumstances permitting. At low water a ramble on the scur will be much enjoyed. The stoutest boots, or none at all, are best for this excursion. Provided with a crab-hook (a long piece of iron hooked at one end) the plucky fisher may manage to secure an edible crab; or at any rate may succeed in collecting many interesting specimens of marine life, which will serve as souvenirs of the occasion. The first gate on the right of the steep hill above the Railway Station leads to a pathway which goes along the cliffs, leading to Kettleness, Runswick, and Staithes. For those who journey to Sandsend without a permit for the woods, it may be stated that the Coach Road, the name of the Eastrow entrance to the woods, may be freely entered for about a mile; until, in fact, the lodge gate is reached, when, of course, only holders of tickets, obtained of Messrs. Buchanan & Sons, solicitors, Baxtergate, Whitby, or of the Station Master at Sandsend, will be allowed to go further.

#### MULGRAVE CASTLE AND WOODS.

This charming district is full of engrossing delights, both to the antiquarian and to nature's students, in whatever department. To the artist, no lovelier bits of sylvan scenery can anywhere be found than among its secluded lawns, rich with the leaves of ages, its rippling rivulets passing beneath spreading trees, and its countless charms of grotto, glen, and garnished hillsides; whilst to the antiquarian, here are stones, the history of which leads back to myth and legend. To visit these woods from Whitby recourse may be had either to walk, drive, or train to Sandsend. If the drive be selected, the carriage will be admitted to the woods; if the railway be chosen, a ticket should be obtained either at Whitby



SANDSEND.

there say to have been a gigant and owner of Mongreve. There is by these stones a *bek yn* out of the more by Mongreve cum down by many *springes*; *2 bekkes*, one of each side of the castelle, and *yn* valleys of the *2 gret hilles*. The one is *caulid Sandebek*, the other *Estbeck*, and shroretly after goeth to the *se* that is not far off."

To quote Camden again, we learn that Peter de Malo-lacu built a castle, which for its *grace* and beauty he named "Moultgrace," "but because it became a *heavy* grievance to the neighbours thereabout," the people, by changing one letter, called it *Moultgrave*. Sufficient of the castle remains to show its former strength and magnificence; and the whole exhibits a style of architecture (Norman) corresponding with Camden's statement, that it was built by Peter de Malo-lacu, in the reign of King John.

"As *Grif* (meaning a dingle or bottom) only is mentioned in *Domesday*," writes Ord, "this definition is probably so far correct. *Mul* was a Saxon proper name; but we have no authority to prove that such a person dwelt here, and from a writer of such weight as Camden," he continues, "we feel slow to dissent." The castle was garrisoned by Charles I. during the civil wars; but was afterwards dismantled by the Parliament. The ruins of the keep, some of the towers, and several parts of the walls still remain, with vestiges of the drawbridge and moat. The writer of this account has heard one of his parents, who was brought up in the district, say that she could remember when a man with his wife dwelt in a part of the ruins of the castle, which were then not so much dismantled as now. In *Domesday* *Grif* is mentioned as being the manor of the Earl of Morton, held by Nigel, but no castle is mentioned, from which it is presumed that if any castle existed it was destroyed by the Conqueror. The manor was afterwards in the possession of Nigel Fossard, in whose family it remained till the reign of Richard I., when it passed in marriage to Peter de Malo-lacu (Mauley), a poitevin, adherent of King John, who, according to Camden, "came to a great inheritance here enjoyed by seven Peters, Lords de Malo-lacu, successively. But the seventh dying without issue, the inheritance was divided between the knightly families of the Salvains and Bigots." According to the pedigree of the noble family of Mauley, in Ord's "Cleveland," the castle and manor of *Mulgrave* belonged to them for many generations; then went by

the marriage of Constance Mauley to Sir John Bigot; and afterwards, by the marriage of Dorothy Bigot, to the ancient family of Radclyffe.

About 1625 the manor came into the possession of Edmund, third Baron Sheffield (Lord President of the North), who held the Barony of Mulgrave and was created Earl of Mulgrave by Charles I., in 1646. Edmund Sheffield, the fourth Earl, was created Marquis of Normanby, in the County of Lincoln, in 1694, and Duke of Normanby and Buckingham, in 1703; but, dying without issue in 1735, all his honours became extinct.

The male heirs of this family failing, as just stated, a lease of the Mulgrave estate was afterwards, for payment of £30,000, and a quit rental of £1,200, granted by George II. to the Hon. Constantine Phipps, (created Baron Mulgrave in Ireland in 1767), grandson to Catherine, Duchess of Buckingham, formerly Countess of Anglesey, a natural daughter of James II., by Katherine Sedley, Countess of Dorchester. In 1790, Constantine John Phipps, second Baron Mulgrave, in Ireland, was created Baron Mulgrave, of Mulgrave, in the County of York. On his death, without male issue, in 1792, the English barony became extinct, but his brother, Henry Phipps, succeeded to his estates and the Irish barony, and was created Baron Mulgrave in 1798. He was succeeded in the Earldom in 1831 by his son, Constantine Henry Phipps, the first Marquis of Normanby, by the daughter of C. T. Maling, Esq., of West Hennington, Durham. The only son of this first Marquis, George Augustus Constantine Phipps, born in 1819, succeeded to the title in 1863. Sir Constantine Phipps, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, was grandfather to the first Baron of Mulgrave. The Lord Chancellor was cousin to Sir John Phipps, who held the government of New England, and succeeded in 1687 in raising a quantity of treasure by means of a diving-bell from a sunken vessel on the coast of Hispaniola by means of his invention. The amount recovered is said to have been £200,000, for which the discoverer was knighted.

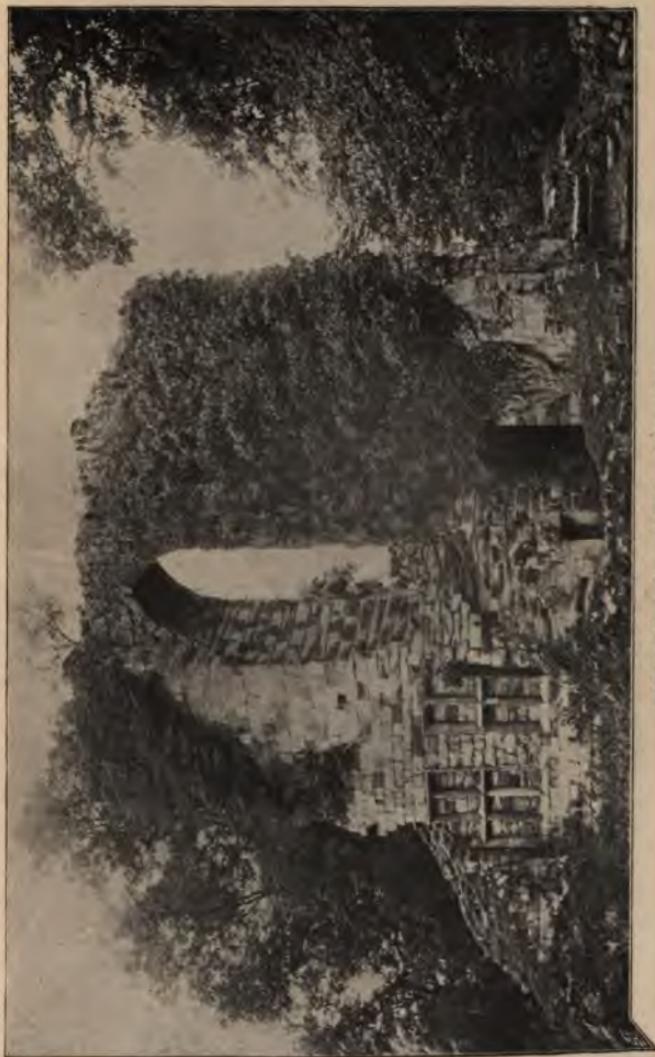
The present castellated mansion of the Mulgraves was built about the middle of the eighteenth century, by the Duchess of Buckingham, daughter of James II., and wife of John, Earl of Mulgrave. Many additions have been since made to this noble structure, which now has a lofty tower, with a flagstaff and graceful minarets. It occupies the crown of a hill, about a mile from the sea, and commands a most romantic and

varied prospect, including Whitby Abbey and the black promontory of Saltwick. It is related that Charles Dickens was quite in ecstacies with the prospect from the "Quarter-deck," and actually "danced on the green of the velvety lawn." The numerous legends and traditions of this district must have equally delighted him. The castle contains a fine collection of paintings, several complete sets of armour and many curiosities. Among the paintings, with the likeness of Pitt by Hoppner, are portraits by Vandyke, Lely and Kneller; with which may be found the works of Lucia Giordan, Gainsborough, Canaletti, Ostade, Cuyp, Rubens, and Paul Veronese. One of the pictures, a portrait of Her Majesty, is valued at £2,000. The gardens of the castle are extensive and well kept.

One of the places of interest in the Woods is the Hermitage, which is situate at the opposite side of the ravine to the old castle. The easiest way to reach it is to cross the broad road which runs close past the old castle wall. Here will be found a footpath. Descend to the road below and follow the road to the left for some three or four hundred yards, when a footpath will lead off again to the right; follow the path until it crosses two small bridges, and finally winds upwards and round to the left of the Hermitage, which is nothing more than a summer house of modern construction, and is said to mark the site of an ancient hermitage. A "hermitage of Mulgrif in the forest of Dunsley" was certainly founded in 1138, by William de Percy of Dunsley, in fulfilment of a vow. It was dedicated to St. James the Apostle, and was given by Percy to Whitby Abbey, on condition that divine service should be daily celebrated therein by a priest from the Abbey.

The Wizard's Glen is reached by a pathway round by the back of the Hermitage. The pathway leads into the ravine or glen to the left as the Hermitage is approached. There is a cascade at the farthest recess of the glen which has a fall of 24 feet, and the sides of the ravine are covered with ferns, lichens, and nearly every variety of moss.

The Devil's Bridge will be seen passing overhead in the Wizard's Glen; it leads to the Eagle's Nest, where there is a commodious seat at a commanding height. Near Foss Mill, at the higher extremity of the woods, is a circular Camp or Fort, supposed by some authorities to have been formed by the Romans.



MULGRAVE OLD CASTLE.



in connection with the great Roman Road, mentioned in our next paragraph under Dunsley. The diameter of the mound is 130 feet at the top; and it is guarded by a low parapet of earth, 30 feet towards the east and 40 feet west.

The Arboretum is situate near the Sandsend entrance to the wood, just beyond Sandsend Cottage. It is a secluded spot, where a great variety of trees may be seen. They were planted by the Maharajah Duleep Singh, when temporarily residing at the castle.

Mount Pleasant is a picturesque spot not far from the Arboretum. To reach it from the latter place, take the pathway opposite, and after walking two or three hundred yards a novel summer-house will be seen to the left, perched at a good height above the stream. The Footman's Leap is a short distance along the stream from Mount Pleasant. There is an idle gossip about some footman or other leaping from the roadway down into the ravine.

The woods are only open to ticket-holders on certain days, which are stated during the season in the columns of the *Whitby Gazette*.

#### DUNSLEY.

Dunsley Bay, or the sheltered part of the coast in which Sandsend nestles, is supposed to be the *Dunum Sinus* of Ptolemy—a landing-place of the Romans. The village of Dunsley is situated on elevated land reached by the road leading off from the Sandsend road, just before that village, or rather the part of it called Eastrow, is reached. It is about one mile from the coast. From Dunsley a Roman road extended over the moors to York. Parts of this ancient road are distinctly visible. It is supposed to have issued from York at or near Monk Bar and to have proceeded to Malton, nearly in the line of the present public road. It is most perceptible when it approaches nearest its termination. It is believed that a Roman fort formerly stood on the mound in the centre of the village of Dunsley and on which the present chapel is erected. The mound has every appearance of being artificial, which strengthens the belief.



## LYTHE.

The village of Lythe is about one mile from Sandsend, or four miles from Whitby, and is reached after a lengthy, steep climb up what is known as Lythe Bank. There is no Railway Station nearer than Sandsend, to gain which latter place train must be taken at West Cliff. Speaking of Lythe, Mr. Ord, in his history says:—"Its healthiness may be guessed from the following inscriptions in the Churchyard, viz., Margaret Robinson, 100 years; John Dobson, 100 years; John Sedman, 100 years; and Joseph Thompson, 103 years." The latter died in 1818. In the old church, which was originally in the early English style, but much modernised in 1819, is the family vault of the Phipps's. The Church is dedicated to St. Oswald, the martyr, and King of Northumberland. There are two inscriptions upon the bells, in Saxon characters, as follows:—"Gloria in Altissimis Deo. Sanctus Oswel Dev. 1682." There is an easy approach to the modern Mulgrave Castle from Lythe. Through this village passes the high-road to Loftus and the populous towns of Cleveland.

## UGTHORPE.

A most out-of-the-world, interesting and health-giving spot is Ugthorpe. There are two or three ways of getting to this place from Whitby, viz., to walk or drive past Sneaton Castle, until the high-road is struck to the right, which takes the traveller, after traversing a distance of eight miles, right into the village;—by train from West Cliff to Sandsend, and walk or drive the rest through the village of Lythe, a distance, after leaving Sandsend, of about six miles;—by train to Lealholm Station from the Town Station, on the North Yorkshire Line, and walk or drive across the moors (some three miles after arriving at Lealholm). Ligulph, a Saxon nobleman of great reputation, had lands here before the Conquest. In Domesday the place is spelt Ughetorp. It is supposed to be of great antiquity. In 1792 a number of silver Roman coins were turned up by the plough in a field north of Ugthorpe mill. It should be mentioned that during the times of the fiercest persecution of the Catholics on account of their religion they had here a resident priest. One of the poorest of the cottages of the village was occupied by the Rev. Nicholas Postgate, who, after a life of

missionary labour in this district for more than half-a-century, was put to death and his body quartered at York on the 7th of August, 1679, for exercising his sacerdotal functions. Father Postgate was born in the immediate neighbourhood (at Egton) about the end of the 16th century, and was ordained priest at Douay College in 1627. To the Catholic, therefore, this village must be of special interest. Christ Church was consecrated by the Archbishop of York, in 1857, and the Catholic Church of St. Ann was re-opened by His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, in the same year, having been re-decorated since its opening two years previous. The latter church is of unusual interest on account of its exceptionally beautiful internal adornments. The extensive buildings in connection with St. Ann's were formerly used as a boarding-school where, at one time, about eighty students resided.

#### KETTLENESS.

The easiest way to reach this place is by train from West Cliff (about five miles). It is situate beyond the rocky headlands which are seen to the north from Whitby. It may be driven to, through Sandsend and Lythe. Pedestrians would have to follow the same route, which will be about five miles. There are but few houses at Kettleness, and some of them are perched in peculiar positions in the cliff side. The ruins seen from the cliff are those of the old alum works. The height of the cliff hereabouts is 375 feet. On the night of the 17th December, 1829, the whole of what then constituted the village of Kettleness glided gradually towards the sea. There were no lives lost, the inhabitants being taken on board a vessel then lying off for alum. Goldsborough, a small village, is midway between Lythe and Kettleness. A favourite way of reaching the romantic village of Runswick, noticed in our next paragraph, is from Kettleness.

#### RUNSWICK.

This is probably one of the most extraordinarily arranged fishing places to be found anywhere round the British Isles. It is about six miles to the north of Whitby, on the coast, and may be reached by rail from West Cliff to Hinderwell Station, where the traveller must alight and retrace his steps a short distance towards the coast. The bearings of the place will be seen for a considerable distance from the railway as

the train slowly winds its way round the contour of the bay. For pedestrians the high-road is easily found through Sandsend and Lythe to Hinderwell, just before reaching the latter place there being a road which leads off by the right distinctly to Runswick Bank top; but a very favourite plan is to take the train to Kettleness, the first station before Hinderwell, and there alight. Cross the line and ask the way to Runswick. If the tide be high the cliff tops must be taken, if low, then the most attractive way is to descend to the rocks, by way of the footpath which leads down to them from close in front of the Board of Trade Life Saving House. None but the nimble and sure-footed should attempt this road, as it is precipitous in parts and decidedly rugged. Whilst it possesses these, to some, disadvantages, it is a most bewitching ramble on a fine day, over the rocks and along the sands to Runswick. The distance cannot be much over a mile by the rocks. Runswick is a most remarkably built village. From a distance the houses seem to be perched one above another. It is really built in the side of a steep cliff, which in a measure shelters the hamlet from the fierce north winds which blow so violently on this portion of the coast. The point is called Lingra Knowle and forms the northern extremity of Runswick Bay. The footpaths (we cannot call them streets) of the village are most irregular and, to a stranger, incomprehensible. Looking from the doorway of one house, you almost look down the chimney of the one in front; and this may apply to some of the pathways, from which you might spring with ease on to the roof of several houses. A broad steep road leads from the sands round by the back of the village to the top of the cliffs. In the spring of the year 1682 the whole village, with the exception of one house, sank down in the night towards the sea. Luckily, a number of inhabitants, who had been "waking" a corpse, had timely notice of the subsidence and alarmed the rest, who escaped. About the beginning of the present century some coins were washed out of what was presumably the debris, but, unfortunately, they were not preserved. Among other articles discovered was a small silver teaspoon, bearing the initials, "M.W." On the back was carved a cage, with a bird just escaped from it and perched on the top, and above all the motto, "I love liberty," seemingly indicating that the spoon was made during the Commonwealth. Hob-hole,



RUNSWICK.

of fishing gear—but, alas, too often has it been otherwise; some have lost one or two “hands,” others have been smashed to matchwood on the rocks, or reported “missing with all ‘hands.’” It would be invurious to single out the fishermen of Staithes in the splendid efforts of the lifeboat service, but no more glorious exploits will be handed down to posterity than those performed by the men who live at this interesting place. These exploits have been attended at times with loss of life, and heart-breaking uncertainties for those on shore. Notably a case in the winter of 1888-9, when the lifeboat was capsized by a mountainous wave and all the crew thrown out. For many weary hours those on shore thought all the crew had perished; but, happily, the boat had righted herself and all but one returned home safe—and what a sight it was when the fine fellows arrived at the railway station next morning from the north, where they had been taken by a passing steamer which had picked them up in a helpless condition—the sight was too touching for expression, and there we leave them. Imagination must supply the sequel—their entry to the cottage, and the embrace of their loved ones. In 1815 twenty-nine fishermen of Runswick and Staithes were lost in a storm. In the former part of this guide we gave a short biographical sketch of Captain Cook, the circumnavigator, and mentioned that he was apprenticed to a small shopkeeper at Staithes. The business combined drapery and grocery, and the shop was situate in a row of houses which about the year 1740 was washed away—a few years after Cook had run away from his master. The only house remaining of the row is the *Cod and Lobster* Inn. A little shop is pointed out where it is said that Cook was apprenticed, but it is merely the shop where his old master carried on business after the destruction of his original shop. At this little shop one of the history makers of the world was content to stay for a while until his ardent spirit became imbued with a longing for a “life on the ocean wave,” engendered by the yarns and sea-tales of the loiterers on the staith. The Staithes people have just cause to be proud of their connection with such a brave seaman as Cook. Up to the beginning of the present century the inhabitants of Staithes did their full share in the smuggling transactions at one time so daringly carried on by the fishers of the north-east coast. Many are the tales of their encounters with



STAITHES.

1

the officers of the Preventive Service. The present community at Staithes is a most exemplary one as regards hard work and honesty; the people being proverbial too for their hospitality. All the members of each family assist the father in his fishery duties. The picturesquely-dressed fisher-girls tramp many miles in search of "flithers" for bait, and their tanned and sunburnt arms lend assistance to their brothers and relatives in launching and hauling up the cibles. Besides the fisherfolk, Staithes sends out to all parts of the world its contingent of merchant captains, who hold some of the most coveted commands in the large steamship companies. For the geologist no better station can be found for examining the sections, or gathering the fossils of the lias. By proceeding a mile further along the coast, the great cliff of Boulby is reached—the loftiest precipice which guards the English coast, in height 600 feet. The whole series of strata, from the sandstone which caps the upper lias to a considerable depth in the lower lias, may here be recognised. The skeleton of an animal of the crocodile or alligator tribe, measuring fifteen feet, was discovered in 1791 on the scaur a little to the east of Staithes.

The district around Staithes, Hinderwell, and Runswick, is of a most attractive character; in fact, it marks the northern terminus of the belt of coast land "Between the Heather and the Northern Sea," which has its southern limit about half-way between Whitby and Scarborough. Without doubt, to the average Englishman, who is anxious to escape from the humdrum conventionalities of modern life, this is the most interesting part of England; it boasts of no stupendous work of man, or latter-day monstrosity to please the passing fancy and fascinate the giddy worldling, but in every means of diversion and recreation supplied by a wise and discreet Providence, in its own natural way, its pure and lasting joys are boundless. The man must be dead to all the best and highest promptings of nature if he cannot, in a district such as this, find, for a period at least, his true delight, and feel the better for such communion. A gentle morning walk from either of the three before-mentioned places will bring one to the moors, which ever have a diverting charm, essentially their own. A particularly pretty part about Staithes is what is called "Beck Meetings," which is reached after a few minutes' walk, in the direction of the upper reaches of the little river.

## FAVOURITE WALKS AND RESORTS.

---

### THE PIERS.

These popular resorts will, in the season, always afford pleasurable recreation, both for mind and body. The harbour, with its fishing craft and fisherfolk, is a constant source of interest, especially in the early part of the morning when the slippery, shining denizens of the deep are brought in to be sold by auction. The fishing craft generally leave the harbour by the latest tide before sundown — that is provided they have previously entered the harbour, for sometimes they cannot get in on account of the tide, in which case they lie in the "Roads" all day with their sails drying and flapping lazily to and fro. If there be little wind they sail much earlier for the fishing ground, but if there be a brisk breeze they remain anchored until evening. From the end of the West Pier is the best place for viewing the sun, on a clear evening, set in the sea. Whitby is said to be one of only two places where the sun can be seen to rise from and set behind the horizon of the sea. Visitors residing in front rooms on the West Cliff are able, in clear weather and when days are at their longest, to obtain a splendid view of the life-giving orb as it rises from behind the sea line; and in the evening they may see it depart to gladden another part of the world with its rays. A deep cut on the parapet at the end of the West Pier directs the eye to the farthest point at which the sun sets on the longest day.

### THE CLIFF TOPS.

These form a charming resort at any time of the day. Either on the East or West side of the town pathways will be found along the cliffs, with seats at convenient distances, where extensive views of the sea may be enjoyed.

### LOVE LANE AND THE WISHING CHAIR.

A nice, easy walk; mostly on the level from the West Cliff. Take the Uppgang road, leading past the West Cliff Station. After proceeding half-a-mile the first roadway leading to the left will be arrived at. This roadway, which narrows into a lane, is called "Love Lane." It is a pleasant walk in dry weather, but generally dirty after a fall of rain. Immediately on emerging from the road, the Wishing Chair will be seen in front, being a rudely cut chair in stone. The popular belief is that those who, closing their eyes and



STAITHES FROM THE BEACH.



divulging it to no one, "wish" for any reasonable desire to be fulfilled, the same is sure to be gratified. The road to the left leads homewards through Stakesby Vale.

#### STAKESBY FIELDS, SNEATON CASTLE, AND EWE COTE.

After reaching the top of St. Hilda's Terrace, take the middle one of the three roads and then the little gateway which leads into the fields on the left hand. This pathway passes through Stakesby Fields, when the pedestrian arrives on the roadway which goes down to Ruswarp on the left, and Love Lane and Upgang on the right. Sneaton Castle was built by the late Colonel James Wilson, M.P. for the City of York, and Lord of the Manor of Sneaton. A little beyond the castle a row of weather-beaten trees will be seen leading off to the right at right-angles with the road. Pass through the gateway, and the road will lead immediately down into Ewe Cote, which is a peaceful and secluded little place, with an interesting old "Hall" in its midst. Just beyond Ewe Cote, that is on passing through the village by the footpath and taking the gateway on the left, Fern Hill, a fine old country residence, will be reached. If the walk is to be further extended, the path may be followed for about a mile, until the village of Newholm be reached. To return from Newholm, besides the road already traced, the pedestrian may take either the road which leads homewards nearer the coast, or cross the fields for Sneaton Castle, or take the highroad to the latter place, which will be more easily found.

#### RUSWARP.

One of the most popular walks—probably because comparatively short and full of interest—is "round by" Ruswarp. It may be about three miles to take the following route:—Cross the harbour bridge and take the first street to the right and keep—always to the right—the road which runs along the high land on the east side of the Esk. This will at last, after a walk of over a mile, lead to an iron bridge which crosses the river and points through Ruswarp Railway Station into the village. At the opposite end of the village a small passage-like pathway will conduct into Ruswarp fields. Keep the footpath on the level until "Fitz Steps"—an ascent of steps through a short wood—is reached. Ascend these, and the pedestrian will arrive at a swing gate. Near this gate two footpaths diverge;

one leads up the hill and is the best way to the West Cliff, whilst the other leads along through the fields to the "Railway," or Fishburn Park quarter of the town. A splendid view of the town is obtained during this walk and a comprehensive glance may be taken of the bearings of the town.

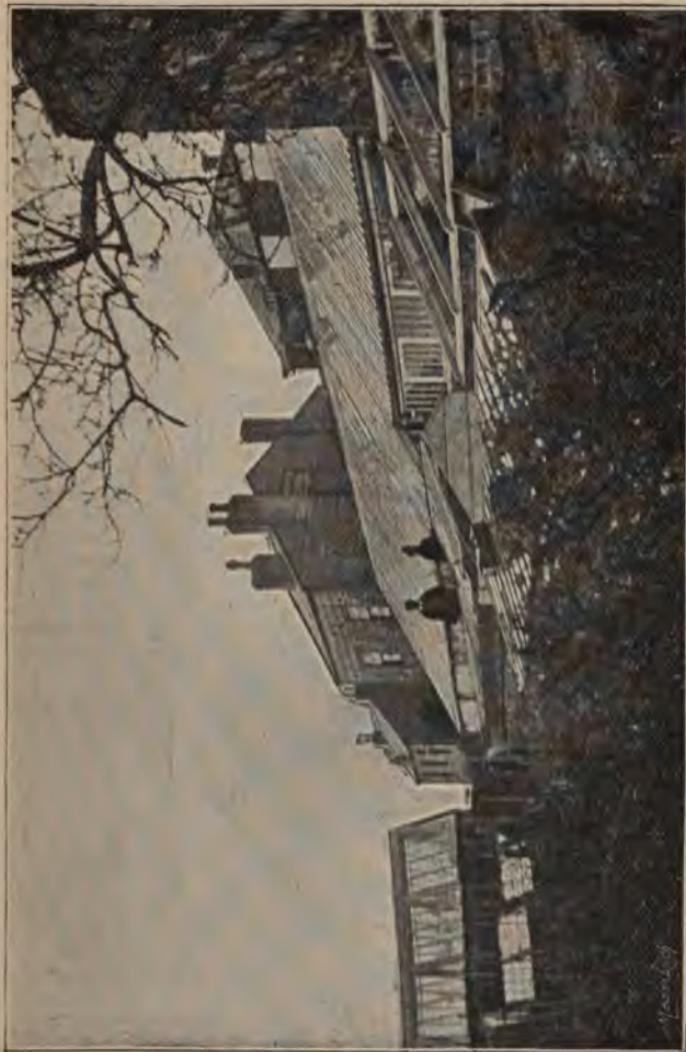
#### RUSWARP CARRS.

As before detailed under the heading of Ruswarp, take the road as far as the village, and, passing the Church on the right, the river side will be struck. The road now stretches at the river level a distance of about two miles until Sleights Station is reached. The "Carrs" (by which term is meant the road passing along the river side) is exceedingly pretty, the road being shaded by fine old trees, and the river is generally gay with boating parties, whose light costumes find a ready reflector in the placid waters of the Esk. After reaching Briggswath, the village near Sleights Station, the homeward journey may be made either by rail or by the road already described. If, however, an extended walk be preferred (of about three miles further) a choice of the three following routes may be made:—1. Before crossing the bridge from Briggswath into Sleights Station, take the road leading by the river side on the right, through what is known as the "Woodlands." This road will wind round upwards by the right into the village of Aislaby; from thence home. 2. On entering Briggswath from the Carrs, and between the Wesleyan Chapel and the last house on the right, a shady entry to a footpath will be found near the letter-box. This footpath is known as "Featherbed Lane," and leads somewhat precipitously, and in a zig-zag manner into Aislaby; from thence home. 3. The first carriage road to the right on entering Briggswath (Carr Hill Lane) leads on to the Whitby and Guisborough highway; from thence home. It is a fairly long ascent up Carr Hill Lane, but in fine weather it is very pleasant.

#### COCKMILL WOODS, UGGLEBARNBY, AND BRIGGSWATH.

A charming walk, especially on a Sunday evening, is by way of Cockmill Woods to Sneaton Church. The road to Glen Esk is described at page 53. Just before reaching Glen Esk, however, a pathway will be seen on the left leading into the woods; this must be followed until two little wooden bridges are reached;

NEW CARRYING SHIPMENTS





cross the one to the right and commence the uneven ascent by the path on the opposite side. This path will lead upwards, an almost straight direction, to Sneaton. (Perhaps a little over two miles, so far). On leaving Sneaton for the longer route home, which will be probably four miles further, pass through the village of Sneaton and enter the fields by the stile; keep to the footpath for about half-a-mile, until in fact the road is reached; continue in the same direction and Ugglebarnby Church will soon be in sight. On leaving Ugglebarnby, descend the hill to the village of Iburndale and pass across the footbridge into the fields, along the river side to Briggswath; home by Ruswarp Carrs. Service at Ugglebarnby Church would perhaps best divide this somewhat long distance.

#### PUBLIC GARDENS.

The most extensive public gardens are those of Messrs. W. W. Brown & Co., called the New Gardens, though the word "New" is a misnomer, inasmuch as they were established in the year 1652 by Sir Hugh Cholmley. In order to reach them, the bridge must be crossed by those who reside on the West side, and Church Street, the street running by the river side, taken to the right for half-a-mile, until in fact, a broad road (Green Lane) leads up a rather steep hill on the left. When the first summit of this hill is reached, with the Union Workhouse on the left hand, an entrance through a gateway to the fields on the right will be seen at the top of a short flight of steps. Enter here and follow the footpath through three fields until the entrance to the gardens is reached. The gardens are extensive and well kept, and the greenhouses are well stocked. There are shady arbours to rest in, and every convenience is afforded visitors. In the same direction as the New Garden Nurseries, there are the Folly Gardens, at the entrance to the fields which lead to the former. Mr. Whittles is the proprietor, and the gardens are large and interesting. The vinery is a spacious one, and grows phenomenally fine grapes. Other gardens close to the town are Mr. G. N. Atkinson's, near the Abbey; Mr. P. Williamson's Chubb Hill Nurseries, opposite St. Hilda's Terrace; Mr. S. Langley's Gardens at the top of Well-Close Square, off Skinner Street; and Mr. Edmond's, Stakesby Fields. There are also Mr. Townend's Gardens at Ruswarp, which are always well stocked, and worth a visit.

## FISHING CRAFT.

Every craft licensed to fish in British waters is compelled by the Board of Trade to have the letters denoting her port of registry, along with her number, painted in a clear and unmistakable manner on her bows. The reason of this will appear obvious when the dangers of the sea are considered. In case of one craft carrying away the lines or nets of another boat, whilst "laying to," which it is sometimes impossible to avoid, and, in the event of collision, it is necessary to be able to distinguish the offending craft so that she may be afterwards identified. Among the different types of fishing craft which visit Whitby during the herring season, perhaps the largest number hail from Cornwall, the boats being distinguishable by their fine lines and graceful proportions. The Scotch boats are of a heavier build and carry the same sails as the Cornish boats, but much larger; in fact their huge canvases may be recognised by the practical eye when many miles out at sea. Scores of "mules" and cobles are fitted out in the herring season by the fishermen and others of Whitby and neighbouring fishing towns. They are mostly of a small light build, usually without decks, though sometimes having a covered compartment in the fore part of the boat, where the "bunks" are situated. A night on the herring ground will prove a novel, interesting and instructive experience. None but those of robust constitution should attempt a night's "herringing," as sometimes "lippery" weather comes on suddenly and the boats get sadly buffeted about, in which case sea-sickness is almost sure to ensue; and there are no means of landing when once the herring grounds are reached. The Cornish boats will be found the most comfortable for a night's excursion, and the fishermen will prove most obliging and agreeable. Some suitable acknowledgment will be appreciated. After sunset the boats begin to sail about for a suitable place to cast their nets. If the herrings be numerous, they will be seen lighting up the sea with silver flashes, especially when any sound is made, such as stamping with one's foot on the deck; they then dart away, and the reflection from their scaly sides illuminates everything around. The nets are then cast and the boat, moored to one end, drifts about with them until they are hauled up laden with beautiful herrings, or perhaps quite empty. With the early morning, the fishing boat is nearing the harbour, where her shiny freight is discharged, and

sold at perhaps 2s., 4s., 6s., or more, per hundred. A "hundred" numbers 124. They are counted into baskets by the warp (4), the last four making the "tally." Occasionally, when the market is glutted, the herrings become valueless, and skippers are then compelled to take the fish out to sea and throw them overboard. This, however, occurs only when the accommodation on shore is not sufficient, and when they cannot be despatched fresh to the inland markets. 10,000 make a "last" and the catches vary from two or three hundred, to three, four, or more, "lasts." To revert to the style and rig of boats that visit Whitby in the herring season, it may be mentioned that the Manx boats are very similar to the Cornish boats, differing only in minor arrangements, whilst the "North Country" boats are like the Whitby "mules." The herring pass this coast during the months of July, August, and September, and the shoals are constantly changing ground, being sometimes a mile or two from land, and at other times perhaps several miles away. Generally, in the season, the fleet can be discerned from the cliffs, the glare from hundreds of bright lights resembling a distant town. Every fishing craft is compelled to carry a white light when riding with her nets, and two coloured ones when under sail—a green light on her starboard (right) side, and a red one on her (port) left side. One of Her Majesty's frigates is generally stationed in the North Sea for the protection of fishing, and keeps a vigilant eye on offenders against the rules and regulations of the Board of Trade, whilst they have done glorious service in ridding the sea of the foreign "Copers," or floating grog-shops, with their cargoes of abominable spirit. A danger at the herring ground is the carrying away of nets by the propeller of a passing steamer, whose "watch" is perhaps asleep, and after running down the helpless fishing boat at her nets leaves the crew struggling in the water. This is no imaginative sketch, but a pitiful statement of what has already happened many times.



## INDEX TO PORTS.

AB	Aberystwith.	LL	Liverpool.
BE	Barnstaple.	LO	London.
BF	Banff.	LT	Lowestoft.
BS	Beaumaris.	LR	Lyme Regis.
BK	Berwick.	LN	Lynn.
BD	Bideford.	ME	Montrose.
BN	Boston.	MN	Maldon.
BT	Bridport.	MT	Maryport.
BL	Bristol.	M	Milford.
CF	Cardiff.	NE	Newcastle.
CA	Cardigan.	NN	Newhaven.
CO	Carnarvon.	NT	Newport.
CE		PZ	Penzance.
TN	Castletown, Is. of Man	PH	Plymouth.
CT		P	Portsmouth.
CH	Chester.	PL	Peel.
CK	Colchester.	PN	Preston.
DH	Dartmo' th & Brixham	RY	Ramsay, Isle of Man.
DL	Deal.	RR	Rochester.
DOS	Douglas, Isle of Man.	RN	Runcorn.
DO		R	Ramsgate.
DR	Dover.	RX	Rye.
FH	Falmouth.	SH	Scarborough.
FM or F	Faversham	SN	North Shields.
FD	Fleetwood.	SSS	South Shields.
FE	Folkestone.	SM	Shoreham.
FY	Fowey.	SU	Southampton.
GU	Guernsey.	SD	Sunderland.
GR	Gloucester.	SA	Swansea.
GE	Goole.	SS	St. Ives.
GY	Grimsby.	TH	Teignmouth.
HH	Harwich.	WS	Wells.
HL	Hartlepool.	WH	Weymouth.
HE	Hayle.	WK	Wick.
H	Hull.	WY	Whitby.
INS	Inverness.	WN	Whitehaven.
J	Jersey.	WO	Workington.
KY	Kirkaldy.	WE	Woodbridge.
LR	Lancaster.	YH	Yarmouth.
LI	Littlehampton.		

The most numerous class of boat that visited Whitby in recent herring seasons was the large Scotch *craft* already described, though in previous years the *Cornish* boats greatly predominated.



THE FISHING FLEET IN HARBOUR.



## THE MISSIONS TO SEAMEN.

Our local historians tell us that in 1540 there were but two streets on the west side of the Esk, Flowergate and Hacklesougate or Hackersgate, and the latter consisted of a few cottages built amongst the rocks below the Cragg. About fifty years later the lower part of what is now Baxtergate was "staithed off" from the sea. Towards the middle of the eighteenth century trade began to increase and the town grew apace. Substantial houses were built by well-to-do shipowners, and Hattersgate House, now known as the Seamen's Institute, was probably one of them. But, as time went on, the rich men went higher up the Cliff, the neighbourhood became crowded, and the fishermen hanging about the Quay had no place of their own to go to, thus Hattersgate House seemed to be the very place for a *Seamen's Institute*. It was accordingly rented by the Rector in 1877, and in 1892 became the property of five trustees for the Missions to Seamen, as a Home and Institute for the use of seafaring men.

A flagstaff flying the Missions to Seamen's flag, in front of the building, draws attention to the open door of the old mansion, where every sailor and fisherman may now find a welcome, and where he will find a reading-room, supplied with newspapers and books, a recreation-room, where games such as bagatelle, chess, draughts, &c., are provided, a smoke-room, and a room for the lads. In the largest apartment, services, meetings, and entertainments are held. Sometimes during the summer the herring fleet will be weather-bound in the harbour for several days together, and the Institute will, from morning till night, be thronged with men, reading, chatting, playing games, writing letters home, or having a quiet talk with the Seamen's Missionary. Or on a fine afternoon a number of small boatmen may be found in an upper room lying on the floor fast asleep. They have been out fishing all night, and are taking a rest before going off to sea again in the evening. Sometimes a shipwrecked crew is being sheltered and cared for, or a man who has received an accidental injury on board ship is being taken in and nursed for a few days in the Home. There is a dormitory where strangers occasionally sleep, and this is found to be a great boon to men from a distance landing at Whitby, or those whose only home is their boat. The Scotch fishermen who have come pretty regularly in the herring season of late years wrote in 1892 a letter

to the *Whitby Gazette*, expressing their appreciation of the Seamen's Institute and the kindness they had received at the hands of the Whitby people, and especially from the Seamen's Missionary.

In winter, as much work is done as in the summer, for classes and meetings for the resident fishermen are regularly held. There are Sunday services well attended, Bible classes for men and boys, night schools, Temperance meetings, social gatherings, a drill class, a navigation class, Sick and Burial Clubs, a Provident Club, and a Penny Bank. In the last named there were, in 1893, 2,685 deposits. Times out of mind have the rooms been so crowded in the evenings that many men were unable to find seats, and had to go away disappointed. Funds are much needed for enlarging and improving the building. The work is chiefly carried on by the Seamen's Missionary or Missions to Seamen's Reader, under the direction of a local committee, which consists of the Rector and three lay members, and works with the Missions to Seamen's Society. In the summer the Reader often holds services on board the boats, and all through the year he visits the fishermen's families in Whitby, Staithes and Runswick, and keeps up a correspondence with numbers of lads and men who have gone away to sea.

This house acts not merely as a Whitby Institute for Whitby men, but it throws open its doors to all seafaring men from any port in every land. It may therefore especially ask for the support of the visitors to Whitby. Its income comes entirely from voluntary contributions, and the committee have great difficulty in making both ends meet. The Institute is free to all comers, and the expenses are very heavy. On Saturday evenings very enjoyable entertainments are often given at the Institute. Concerts, and exhibitions of a magic lantern, are held, or there are social nights with recitations, readings, and songs, when all who can contribute to the general amusement do so. Books are lent, and bags of literature supplied to the fishermen to take to sea with them. In short, to go into details of the work would be an endless affair; we can only recommend our readers to go and see for themselves. A visit to Haggergate House will well repay all who have a friendly feeling towards our seafaring folk, and every Wednesday and Saturday mornings, from half-past nine till noon, Mr. I. Heslop, the Missions

to Seamen's Reader, will be found at the Institute, and he is always glad to welcome visitors and to give any information that may be desired.

#### THE LIFEBOATS.

A point of interest to many, when visiting the seaside, is the sight and inspection of the noble boats of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution. Apart from the glorious achievements connected with their name, they are at once things of invaluable utility and much beauty. Their fine lines and beautiful proportions are the admiration of all seamen and fishermen, and, what is more, they have their entire confidence. Immediately previous to the period of the introduction of the lifeboats of the National Institution, Whitby possessed boats of a far different construction from the present ones; they had no air-tight compartments to add buoyancy, and were much more liable to "ship" seas; and, worse still, they had no valvular arrangements to let the water out when once it got in. One fine little craft of this former-day type, which had done some good rescue work in its day, was, on the 8th of February, 1861, capsized with the loss of twelve "hands." She had that day already rescued several crews from stranded vessels when, on again proceeding to sea, and within speaking distance of the pier and coastguard "look-out," she was overturned and all the crew save one drowned. Henry Freeman, the only survivor, is, at the time of writing, coxswain of one of the local lifeboats. It is a fine sight at any time to see the boats plunge from the shore into the waves but, under the conditions of a blinding sleet, biting cold, and a night as dark as pitch, to see the lifeboat with its gallant crew depart upon a foam-lashed sea, is to conjure up an indescribable sensation of fear, hope, and admiration. The lifeboats are exercised every quarter of the official year by their regular crews. Those wishing to inspect the lifeboats should call on the Harbour Master, who is very obliging to such visitors, and will take pleasure in describing their construction and equipment. Visitors should not forget that the Institution is supported solely by voluntary contributions.



## THE JET INDUSTRY.

Wherever the name of Whitby is mentioned it is known in connection with the manufacture of Jet Ornaments. When jet was first used for ornaments, neither modern science nor research has determined; certain it is, however, that there are proofs of jet articles having been used for the adornment of the ancient inhabitants of Britain, for skeletons have been found in the tumuli of the district with beads of the material buried with them. In the palmy days of the Abbey, rosary beads and crucifixes were used, indications and remains of such having been found among the ruins. Both Solinus and Bede speak of jet being obtained in Britain; and Camillus Leonardus tell us in his "Mirror of Stones" that it was called by the ancients Gargates, and Black Amber. The same author makes early mention of the peculiar property it possesses of attracting to it, when rubbed, light substances of all kinds. The thin smoke produced by this process, he tells us, was used for driving away devils, dissolving spells and enchantments and diseases. If mixed with the marrow of a stag it assisted in healing the bite of a serpent. A translation, by Camden, runs:—

Peat-stone, almost a gem, the Lybians find,  
But fruitful Britain sends a wondrous kind;  
'Tis black and shining, smooth and ever light;  
'Twill draw up straws if rubb'd till hot and bright.

Crosses were possessed in the neighbourhood until a recent date which were known to be as old as the reign of Elizabeth. Local history states that a certain John Carlill followed the occupation of "jet-worker" in the year 1598. The, what we might term modern, impetus given to the manufacture of jet ornaments began in the early part of the present century. Though, at first, the implements and machinery were very crude, the ingenuity of the workers and the encouragement given them by the public soon mastered these obstacles, and very soon ornaments of the most beautiful form and workmanship were turned out, some of which for artistic finish might rank with the finest efforts of art. Workmen were attracted by the high wages earned by even the crudest hand, and soon the jog-along-quietly nature of the town was transformed into a busy money-making hive of jet-workers, who in the majority of cases worked only part of the week and earned most exceptional sums of



AN IDLE DAY IN HARBOUR.



money. Subsequently it was introduced to the Court of Queen Victoria, followed by a period of Court mourning, which brought still greater prosperity to the trade. The question will at once be suggested: What has been the cause of the lamentable decline of the industry? In reply to this it must be stated that there are two kinds of jet—hard and soft—and it is the use of the latter, which is a far inferior and cheaper commodity, that has brought discredit to the trade. There may have been outside influences at work to depress it, but unfortunately the one mentioned has been the most important factor. When profits were high, mines were opened out in the district and excavations made into the cliff for the jet, but, subsequently, on the importation of the article from Spain and France, this was given up, as the imported material came in such quantities that the market was completely glutted. Owing to a variety of causes this trade has been in a sadly depressed condition for many years and it has been felt by the principal manufacturers that unless immediate steps were taken it would be threatened by extinction in the near future. Many things have operated to bring about this disastrous state of affairs, fashion probably playing no mean part therein; but the makers themselves point to the fact that the country has been flooded with cheap productions manufactured out of soft foreign jet or other materials still less approaching the qualities or properties of "Real Whitby," as the principal cause. These inferior goods quickly lose their polish and easily break, thus being a constant source of annoyance and loss to the retailer—besides bringing his goods generally into discredit when sold—gradually came to be looked upon as bad stock, and he ceased to push their sale, even in many cases giving up keeping them at all. There being no system of classification or marking the better class of Whitby jet goods they, of course, suffered with the others, and the whole trade gradually fell into disrepute, both with the retailers and with the buying public.

It would be out of place in this Guide to take up space with a description of the methods employed in the making of the beautiful ornaments seen displayed in the shop windows, as visitors to the town have ample opportunities of inspecting them for themselves. Jet is a bituminous substance, and when found very often resembles in form pieces of wood, sometimes looking like a large tree trunk.

## MARY LINSKILL.

(Extract from the *Whitby Gazette*, of 17th April, 1891.)

The people of Whitby and most other parts of the country received on Friday morning with surprise and regret the intelligence of the death of Miss Mary Linskill, which sad event took place the day previous, April 9th, at her residence in Stakesby Vale, Whitby. Miss Linskill had been ill but for a comparatively short time, and indeed, beyond her domestic circle, scarcely anyone in the town knew that she ailed anything. Strictly speaking, Miss Linskill's figure was not a very familiar one in the town. She lived in much seclusion, apparently shunning those places which are resorts of the people. Her circle of personal friends and associates was a very narrow, a very select, one. She not unfrequently visited distant places, but her going and coming were never publicly noted, because of her distaste of publicity. But though she was comparatively little known locally, she achieved fame in the great world of literature, her contributions to which will live long after the *personnel* of the gentle lady is forgotten. Miss Linskill was the daughter of Mr. Thomas Linskill, a well-known, sturdy, public officer of the town. Miss Linskill served an apprenticeship to the millinery business with the late Mr. James N. Clarkson, founder of the firm of Messrs. Clarkson & Son, and afterwards acted as amanuensis to a literary gentleman. It was amid the scenes of this time-honoured place, with all its grand old beauty and its many traditions, that the future authoress was born. That was half-a-century ago, when the interesting lore of the locality and the fascinating traditions of the seaport were better known and better understood and appreciated by the people generally than they are now. Many of the time-worn stories which she would hear at the receptive period of her girlhood doubtless fastened themselves to her soul, forming a store which ultimately proved a rare literary treasure. In the early part of her life Miss Linskill is said to have been thrown on her resources, and that she naturally took to literature as a means of supporting herself. At any rate she applied herself to the task with unflagging industry, and, having the skill of telling a homely story in a homely way, she was not long before she experienced the joy of seeing her efforts in print. The first important rise in her literary career was the acceptance of one of her stories by the Rev. Dr. McLeod, the editor of *Good Words*, in which magazine most of her

stories appeared serially before being published separately. Her chief works were, "Tales of the North Riding" (2 vols.), published in 1871; "Cleveden" (2 vols.), which appeared in 1876; "Between the Heather and the Northern Sea, 1884; "A Lost Son," and the "The Glover's Daughter," 1885; "A Garland of Seven Lilies," 1886; "The Haven under the Hill" (3 vols.), "Hagar," "In Exchange for a Soul" (3 vols.), 1887; and "Robert Holt's Illusion," 1888. The "Magic Flute" and "Carl Forrest's Faith," ought also to be included in the list of her works. Owing perhaps more than anything else to their decidedly high tone, Miss Linskill's novels were not financially very successful, but in them she showed very considerable literary ability. Her stories are all very pretty. They are sentimental, and perhaps there is not, in some respects, sufficient variety in them to meet the public taste. Most of them illustrate the infinite capacity of women for sacrifice, they are full of pathos, and it was always refreshing to come upon one of them in the magazines.

Miss Linskill was an occasional contributor to the columns of the *Whitby Gazette*, in which, from old associations, she took friendly interest. On the occasion of the last enlargement of the *Gazette*, Miss Linskill contributed some very entertaining sketches concerning old Whitby, and it is needless to say that the articles, coming from her facile pen, were read with considerable interest.

A few years ago Miss Linskill travelled in Italy and Switzerland with Mr. and Mrs. John Lupton and Miss Lupton, of Headingley. The party arrived on Lake Lucerne on a rainy Saturday in May, and on the Sunday morning the drawing up of the blind by Mrs. Lupton revealed the surrounding country covered with snow, which had fallen overnight, and upon which the sun was shining brightly. The scene, which was a surprise to the whole party, made a great impression upon Miss Linskill, who sat for some time gazing upon it from the window. Her thoughts afterwards found expression in beautiful language in her story, "In Exchange for a Soul." She wrote—"Perhaps you will discern that I am writing this before breakfast, under the strong impulse of the exhilaration of this glorious mountain air and scenery. Though I am by no means new to foreign travel, this moment has hitherto been unsurpassed. How shall I tell you of

the sight that burst upon me as I turned to the mountain on my right? 'Gloomy Pilatus!' From the lowest plateau, the lowest gorge on its magnificent side, to the pointed rose-red, shining crown, shining far up in the white, glowing sky, Pilatus was there, every outline defined; in the highest parts defined in the softest, most ethereal, shining rose-pink, against the shining white of the sunlit clouds beyond; lower down, the pine trees, covered with snow, were outlined in pearly-grey tints upon the depth of snow behind. There was snow everywhere, colour everywhere, shining, rising mist, almost everywhere. But what amazed me was the fact that nowhere did there seem to be any cold. Early though it was, between four and five in the morning, the people were thronging to church. The bells were ringing softly, the softer for the nearness of the water, which seems always to 'liquidise' the sound; the fishing boats were gliding across the lake; people were sauntering under the chestnuts of the Schweizerhof Quai. Ah, how calm it all was, how full of peace! And even yet, it is peaceful. Fancy having merely to turn one's head to see Pilatus on one side and the Rigi Kulm on the other. And then all the snowy Alpine range between them point behind point, rising to the clouds; nay, piercing beyond them! Below the snow the dark firs come; they are everywhere, lending such a depth of purple to the distance, such soft, deep, changeful mystic purple, as no palette could give you, and below the firs the calm, still, sapphire lake reflecting all. I cannot help writing it once more, everywhere there is calm, and to a soul needing this healing, as mine does, the sensation fills one with gratitude, the holiest gratitude. I do not know that ever in my life before I felt so perfectly all that might be included in the words 'Peace on earth, goodwill to men.' These extracts show that Miss Linskell's descriptive powers were of a high order; and, in the opinion of many people, she was not less successful in her character painting. The high tone that pervades all her writings has been already referred to as probably a reason why her novels have not become more popular. But possibly more powerful reasons were the sadness that pervades most of her works, and her lack of humour. In regard to the former quality, a Leeds friend once remonstrated with her, asking why she did not make her stories end more happily. Her reply was just what



COCK MILL WATERFALL.



might have been expected from a writer so obviously influenced by thorough conscientiousness in all she did. She said 'I must write as I feel.' She did write as she felt, somewhat sombrely, but describing in graphic, often picturesque, language her own experience, and the lives of the fisher-folk on the Yorkshire coast, and of the country people living on the moors and in the vales of North Yorkshire; and though her fame may be circumscribed, extending comparatively little beyond the county in which she was born and spent her days, she occupies a proud position in the list of Yorkshire writers, and to her the county is indebted for many vivid descriptions of some of its most noted scenery, and for clever pen-and-ink portraits of men and women, most of whom are essentially typical of the region in which she lived, and racy of the soil of the moorlands, fresh as the salt-laden breezes from the North Sea. The remains of Miss Linskill were interred at Whitby Cemetery on Monday afternoon.

#### WHITBY CYCLING CLUB.

This Club numbers about one hundred members, and has its headquarters in Bridge Street.

#### WATERFALLS.

The following are the Heights of the Waterfalls in the Whitby district :—

	FEET.		FEET.
Malyan Spout, Goathland...	76	Goathland Mill Force ...	34
Thomasin Foss, Goathland	30	Walk Mill Foss, Goathland	28
Falling Foss, Littlebeck ...	67	Woodlands Fall, nr Sleights	27
Cock Mill, Larpool Woods	36	Mulgrave Cascade,	
Nelly Air Foss, Goathland	36	Mulgrave Woods	24

#### THE HUNTRODDS' EPITAPH.

Copy of the Original Inscription on the Huntrodd's Monument in Whitby Churchyard.

Here lies the bodies of FRANCIS HUNTRODDS and MARY his Wife who were both born on the same Day of the Week Month and Year (viz) Septr ye 19th 1600 Marry'd on the day of their Birth and after having had 12 Children born to them died Aged 80 Years on the same day of the year they were born September ye 19th 1680 the one not above five hours before ye other.

Husband, and Wife that did twelve Children bear,  
Dy'd the same day; alike both aged were,  
Bout eighty years they liv'd, five hours did part,  
(Ev'n on the marriage day) each tender heart.  
So fit a match, surely, could never be,  
Both, in their lives, and in their deaths agree.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The population of Whitby was estimated at the census of 1891 to be 13,261, with 1,586 inhabited and 224 uninhabited houses.

The height of the Lighthouse at the end of the West Pier, which Queen Victoria, then Princess Victoria, ascended in 1834, is 95 feet. The flag-staff on the West Cliff is 200 feet above the sea level. A red-ensign is hoisted thereon during the day two hours-and-a-half before and after high water. At night-time its place is taken by the lights of the pier Lighthouses.

The following is Professor John Attfield's analysis of the water supplied to Whitby by the Waterworks Company.

	One Gallon contains :—	Grains.
Alkali-metal Chlorides	...	2.87
Ammonical Salts	...	a trace
Carbonate of Lime	...	7.22
Sulphate of Lime	...	.65
Carbonate of Magnesia	...	.70
Silica	...	.70
Organic impurity	...	none
	Total	12.14

Professor Attfield adds :— These compounds give to the water nine degrees of hardness, which ebullition reduces to two degrees. The water is clear and bright, is remarkably pure, has comparatively little hardness, and, altogether, is of excellent quality for drinking purposes, general household use, and all manufacturing operations.

The tide flows according to the moon's phases, as follows:

First Quarter ..	9 a.m.		Full Moon ..	3.45 p.m.
New Moon ..	3.45 p.m.		Last Quarter ..	9 p.m.

The two Companies of Volunteer Artillery (1st East Riding of Yorks., W.D.R.A.) have their headquarters at the old Union Mill building at the top of St. Hilda's Terrace. The men drill with garrison guns. Commanding Officer: Captain W. H. Attlay.

A Whitby Boys' Naval Brigade was established about the New Year, 1897; there being three companies with about 160 members, who are taught company, cutlass, musical, and other drills. It was the first to be established in Great Britain.—Commanding Officer: Mr. H. S. Horne, Esk House.

## PLACES OF WORSHIP AND RESIDENCES OF MINISTERS.

Revised June, 1898.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—Sunday Services.—*St. Mary's* (Parish) Church, 10.30 a.m. *St. John's*, Baxtergate, 10.30 a.m., 6.30 p.m. *St. Michael's*, Church Street, 10.30 a.m., 6.30 p.m. *St. Ninian's*, Baxtergate, 10.30 a.m., 6.30 p.m. *St. Hilda's*, West Cliff, 10.30 a.m., 6.30 p.m.

## CHILDREN'S SERVICES.—

*First Sunday in the Month*—St. Michael's Church at 2.45.

*Second Sunday in the Month*—St. Hilda's Church at 2.45.

*Third Sunday in the Month*—St. Ninian's at 2.45.

*Last Sunday in the Month*—St. John's Church at 2.45.

HOLY COMMUNION.—*First Sunday in Month*—Morning—St. John's at 8, St. Ninian's at 8, St. Hilda's at 8, St. Michael's at 8. Mid-day—Parish, St. Ninian's, St. Hilda's, St. Michael's. *Second Sunday in Month*—Morning—St. Michael's at 8, St. Ninian's at 8, St. Hilda's at 8. Mid-day—St. John's, St. Ninian's, St. Hilda's. *Third Sunday in Month*—Morning—St. John's at 8, St. Ninian's at 8, St. Hilda's at 8, St. Michael's at 8. Mid-day—St. Hilda's, St. Ninian's, St. Michael's. *Fourth Sunday in Month*—Morning—St. Ninian's at 8, St. Michael's at 8, St. Hilda's at 8. Mid-day—St. Hilda's, St. Ninian's. *Fifth Sunday in Month*—Morning—St. Ninian's at 8, St. Michael's at 8, St. Hilda's at 8, St. John's at 9.30. Mid-day—St. Ninian's, St. Hilda's. On Thursdays and Saints' Day mornings at St. Ninian's and St. Hilda's at 8. Tuesdays at 10.30 for Invalids at St. Hilda's, in July and August.

All the seats at St. Michael's and St. Hilda's Churches are free, and there are many free seats at the other Churches.

Week-days—Matins daily at 8 o'clock at St. Hilda's Church, (Thursdays and Saints' Days at 8.30) and at St. Michael's at 8.30; Morning Prayer at St. John's, Wednesday and Friday at 11; Evensong at St. Ninian's daily at 7.30 p.m.; at St. Michael's on Thursdays at 7.30 p.m.; at St. Hilda's, daily at 5.30 p.m.

CLERGY.—Rev. Canon Austen, M.A., Rector and Rural Dean, The Rectory, St. Hilda's Terrace; Rev. A. P. Loxley, M.A., 39, Baxtergate; Rev. A. M. Bolland, B.A., Prospect Hill; Rev. H. F. Fisher, M.A., 5, Church Square; Rev. H. G. Metcalfe, M.A., 1, Church Square; and Rev. M. A. Horsfall, M.A., Bagdale.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—*St. Hilda's*, Bagdale, Sunday, morning 8.30 and 10.30, evening 6.30. Holy-days of Obligation 8.30 and 10.30 a.m., and 7.30 p.m. Week-days at 8.30 a.m. Thursdays, 7.30 p.m.—Rev. J. J. Nolan, Rev. Augustine D'Hooghe. The Rectory, Bagdale.

WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH. — *Brunswick Church*, Sunday morning at 10.30, evening 6.30, Sunday school 9.30 and 2 ; Monday evening 7. *Wesley Chapel*, Church Street, morning at 10.30, evening 6.30 ; Sunday school 9.30 and 2 ; Thursday evening 7.30 ; Prayer meeting, Monday evening.—Rev. W. Griffiths, superintendent, 5, Broomfield Terrace; Rev. W. Johnson, 12, Park Terrace; Rev. H. Hopkinson, Robin Hood's Bay.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST CHAPELS.—*Church Street*, Sunday morning at 10.30, evening 6.15. Tuesday evening 7. *Fishburn Park*, Sunday afternoon at 2, evening 6.15. Wednesday evening 7.—Rev. William Bowe, 34, Esk Terrace.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, WEST CLIFF.—Sunday morning at 10.30, evening 6.30. Thursday evening, in Lecture Hall, Silver Street, at 7.30. Communion First Sunday in each Month after evening service.—Rev. Egbert Fox-Thomas, Lower Stakesby.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, FLOWERTON.—Sunday morning at 10.30, evening at 6.30. Wednesday evening at 8.15, "Society of Christian Endeavour."—Rev. G. M. Storrar, B.A., Lealholm Villa, Prospect Hill.

FLOWERTON OLD CHAPEL.—Sunday morning 10.45, evening 6.30 from Whit - Sunday in May till Last Sunday in September; remainder of year evenings only.—Rev. F. H. Williams, 177, Church St.

FRIENDS' MEETING HOUSE, CHURCH STREET.—Sunday 10.30 a.m. Adult School, men 8.45 a.m.; women 2.45 p.m.; Mission meeting 6.30.

AISLABY CHURCH.—Sunday Services, Holy Communion, First and Third Sundays in Month after Matins. Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth at 8 a.m. Matins 10.30, Evensong 6.30.

DUNSLY MISSION CHURCH.—Service on Sunday afternoon at 2.45.

EGTON CHURCH.—Rev. R. G. Glennie, M.A., vicar. Sunday Services: Holy Communion at 8 a.m., except on First Sunday in Month, Matins 10.30 (followed by Holy Communion on First Sunday), Evensong 6.30. Children's Service on First Sunday in Month at 3 p.m. Daily Prayers at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. On Holy Days, Matins at 9.15 a.m. Church free and open. Hymns—Ancient and Modern.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, GOATHLAND.—Rev. E. B. Hare, vicar. Sunday Services: Matins at 10.30 a.m. Children's Service First Sunday in Month at 2.30 p.m. Evensong at 6.45 p.m. Celebration of Holy Communion on Second, Fourth, and Fifth Sundays in each Month at 8.30 a.m. First and Third Sundays at Mid-day.

GLAISDALE CHURCH.—Rev. E. C. Mackie, B.A., vicar. Sunday Services: Morning Prayer at 10.30; Service at Lealholm at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Prayer 6.30 p.m.; Saints' Days—Morning Prayer, 9.45; Evening Prayer, 7. Children's Service on Third Sunday in each month, in Church at 2.30 p.m.; Holy Communion every Sunday, 8.30 a.m., except First, when at Mid-day. No Service at Lealholm on the Third Sunday in the Month.

ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH, GROSMONT.—Rev. W. D. D. MacLagan, vicar. Hymns, Ancient and Modern. Church free and open. Holy Days—Holy Communion, 8.30; Matins, 9.15 a.m.; Evensong, 7 p.m. Choral Celebrations once a Month. Sunday Services: Matins 10.30; Evensong 6.30; Children's Service, 2.30 on Third Sunday in the Month. During June, July, August, and September, Holy Communion every Sunday at 8, also First Sunday, 11.30, plain; Third Sunday, 11.30, choral.

HAWSKER CHURCH.—Rev. R. Fannin McCausland, M.A., vicar. Sunday Services 10.30 a.m., and 6.30 p.m.; Holy Communion at 8 a.m. Easter to Michaelmas. On alternate Sundays with Holy Communion at 10.30.; Litany at 8 a.m. latter Sundays.

FYLINGDALES PARISH CHURCH.—Rev. R. Jermyn Cooper, M.A., vicar. Sunday Service at 10.30 and 6.30. Holy Communion, 8 a.m. and 12 alternately. Daily Services 8.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

PARISH OF HINDERWELL-CUM-ROXBY.—Rev. A. E. Corner, M.A., rector; Rev. A. Crompton, B.A., curate.

ST. HILDA'S CHURCH, HINDERWELL.—Sunday Services: Matins, 10.30; Evensong, 6.30; Holy Communion at 8 a.m., on Second, Fourth, and Fifth Sundays in the Month, and at Mid-day on First and Third Sundays; Saints' Days—Evensong at 7.

STAITHES MISSION ROOM.—Sunday Services: Evensong at 6; Matins and Holy Communion at 10.30 on Second Sunday in the Month. Saints' Days—Evensong at 7.

LYTHE CHURCH.—Rev. H. R. S. Pearson, M.A., vicar; Rev. Robert Harland, curate. Sunday Services 10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Holy Communion on the First and Third Sundays at Noon, and on other Sundays at 8 a.m., and on Saints' Days at 11; Wednesday evenings 7, and Friday Mornings 10.30. Baptisms, 3 p.m., First Sunday in the Month.

SANDSEND MISSION CHURCH.—Sunday evenings at 6.45; Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 and on Holy-days; Matins daily at 8.45 a.m.; Friday evenings 7. Litany, Wednesday Morning at 11 a.m.

**KETTLENESS MISSION CHURCH.**—Services alternately with Mission Room, West Barnby, morning or afternoon; also each alternate Thursday in the evening. Holy Communion at stated times.

**ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH, RUSWARP.**—Rev. James Dingle, vicar. Sunday Services at 10.30 a.m. and 6.15 p.m., Holy Baptism at 3.30. Week Day Service, Thursday evening at 7 p.m. Church open for Prayer daily. Holy Communion on First Sunday of the Month after Morning Service, and on the Third Sunday at 8 a.m.

**SNEATON CHURCH.**—Rev. J. B. Brodrick, M.A., rector; Rev. C. R. Smithson, B.A., curate. Sunday Services at 10.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. (On and after the First Sunday in September the second service is in the afternoon at 3 o'clock.)

**SLEIGHTS CHURCH.**—Rev. H. P. D. Walker, B.A., vicar. Sunday Services at 10.30 a.m.; except on the Third Sunday in the Month, when Evening Service is held at 6.30. Holy Communion on the First Sunday in the Month, after morning service, and at 8 a.m. on Second and Fourth Sundays in the Month. Afternoon Service at 3.30 on the First and Fourth Sundays, and at 3 on the Second Sunday. Fifth Sunday same as Fourth. Wednesday, Evening Service at 7 p.m.

**UGGLEBARNBY CHURCH.**—Service every Sunday evening at 6.30; except the Third Sunday in the Month, when the Service is held at 10.30 in the morning, followed by the celebration of Holy Communion.—Rev. H. P. D. Walker, vicar.

**CHRIST CHURCH, UGTHORPE.**—Rev. Chr. Johnson, vicar. Sunday Services: Holy Communion 8 a.m.; also after Morning Prayer First Sunday in Month. Morning Prayer, Litany, and Sermon 10.30; Evening Prayer and Sermon 6.30. Children's Service First Sunday in Month, at 3 p.m. Evening Prayer at Ellerby at 2.30, except the First Sunday in Month. Great Festivals 8, 10.30 and 6.30. Daily Prayer at 8.30 a.m.

**ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH, UGTHORPE.**—Rev. R. Lewis. Sunday Services 10.30 and 6.30. Holy-days of Obligation 10.30 and 6.30.

**ST. HEDDA'S CATHOLIC CHURCH, EGTON BRIDGE.**—Very Rev. Canon Callebert, M.R., R.D. Sunday Services 10 and 6.30. Holy-days of Obligation 9.30 and 7. Week-day Services daily at 8 a.m. Thursday evenings at 7.

**OUR LADY STAR OF THE SEA CATHOLIC CHURCH, STAITHES.**—Rev. John U. Carr. Sunday Services 10.30 a.m. and 6 p.m. Holy-days of Obligation 9.

## LIST OF PUBLIC OFFICIALS OF WHITBY, 1897.

Mr. E. W. BECKETT, M.P. for the Whitby Division.\*

SIR CHARLES W. STRICKLAND, Lord of the Manor.

## MAGISTRATES:

The Most Hon. and Rev. Canon The Marquis of Normanby, J. C. Walker, C. Richardson, J. Foster, J. J. Chapman, Colonel J. Menzies Clayhills, J. W. Richardson, John Turnbull, H. A. H. Rastall, James Gray, J. W. Barry, J. H. Corner, W. Wright, John Stevenson, W. H. S. Pyman, J. S. Moss, Dr. T. Tinley, Henry Walker, J. Robinson, and Dr. J. V. Laverick. Clerk: Mr. George Buchannan.

## COUNTY COUNCILLORS:

Whitby, East Side: John Frank. West Side: R. E. Pannett. Ruswarp: John Henry Harrowing. Eskdale-side: W. Farside. Lythe: Walter Herbert Septimus Pyman. Hinderwell: Dr. J. V. Laverick.

## URBAN DISTRICT COUNCIL:

Chairman: Henry Walker. Clerk: William Seaton Gray. Medical Officer of Health: Thomas Tinley. Town Surveyor: Thomas Keat Scott. Sanitary Inspector: Richard Smith.

## HARBOUR BOARD:

No permanent Chairman. Secretary: P. G. Coble. Harbour Master: Robert Gibson.

## RURAL DISTRICT COUNCIL:

Chairman: J. Robinson. Clerk: William Seaton Gray.

## BOARD OF GUARDIANS:

Chairman: Robert Harrowing. Clerk: William Seaton Gray. Medical Officer to the Whitby Union Workhouse: R. F. Granger. Assistant Overseer: Henry W. Nicholson. Vaccination and Relieving Officer: W. Burn.

## SCHOOL BOARD:

Chairman: Christopher Marwood. Clerk: Robert Gray.

Coroner: George Buchannan.

Postmaster: J. H. Ayres.

Superintendent of Police: T. Allen.

Registrar of Births and Deaths, and Marriages.  
H. S. Horne, Gazette Office.

Chief Officer of Coastguard: B. Stein.

## PLACES IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD.

With the distance from Whitby by Carriage Road.

—:O:—

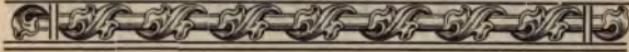
	MILES.		MILES.
Aislaby ..	3	Marske ..	23
Beckhole ..	9	Mickleby ..	7
Beggar's Bridge ..	9	Mulgrave Castle ..	5
Bride Stones ..	15	Newbeggan Hall ..	5
Brotton ..	18	New Gardens ..	1
Castleton ..	14	Newholm ..	3
Cawthorn Camps ..	21	Peak ..	9
Cemetery ..	1	Pickering ..	21
Cockmill ..	2	Raithwaite ..	2
Dale House ..	10	Randymere ..	9
Danby Castle ..	13	Raven Hill Hall ..	10
Dunsley ..	4	Redcar ..	26
Eastrow ..	3	Rigg Mill ..	4
Egton ..	7	Robin Hood's Bay ..	6
Egton Bridge ..	8	Roseberry Topping ..	27
Falling Foss ..	6	Roxby ..	12
Flask Inn ..	9	Runswick ..	16
Fryup ..	12	Ruswarp ..	2
Glaisdale ..	10	Saltburn-by-the-Sea ..	21
Goathland ..	11	Saltwick ..	2
Goldsborough ..	6	Sandsend ..	3
Crosmont ..	7	Scarborough ..	21
Guisborough ..	21	Skelton ..	26
Hackness ..	23	Sleights ..	4
Hawsker ..	4	Sneaton ..	3
Hinderwell ..	10	Staithes ..	11
Kettleness ..	7	Stainsacre ..	3
Lealholm Bridge ..	10	Stonegate ..	9
Leaserigg ..	7	Thomasin Foss ..	10
Lighthouse, High Whitby ..	3	Thorpe ..	6
Littlebeck ..	6	Ugglebarnby ..	5
Loftus ..	16	Ugthorpe ..	8
Lythe ..	4	Upgang ..	1
Malyan Spout ..	10	Woodlands ..	3
		Westerdale ..	17

C.T.C. Consul:—H. S. Horne, *Gazette* Office.For Railway and Tide Tables, Postal and other  
information for Visitors, see *Whitby Gazette*, published  
every Friday.



WHITBY FROM THE SEA From a Pencil Sketch by J. Branegan.

11



NAMES AND ADDRESSES  
OF  
PRINCIPAL HOTELS  
AND  
LEADING TRADESMEN.



The Names of the Streets are shown on HORNE'S  
PENNY PLAN of the Town.



# TALBOT HOTEL,

---

\* \* \* Baxtergate, Whitby.

---

J. W. NICHOLSON'S  
Family and Commercial House.

*(Within Two Minutes' Walk from the Station.)*

---

DINNER (ORDINARY)  
 ONE O'CLOCK.

---

Choice Wines & Spirits -	
Guiness's Stout - - -	
Worthington - - - -	
and other Ales - - - -	

---

→ GOOD STOCK ROOM. ←

---

Cricket & Football Headquarters.

❧ J. TROWSDALE, ☯  
HOSIER & FANCY DRAPER,  
8, BRIDGE STREET, WHITBY.

---

A Well-assorted Stock of KNITTING WOOLS, WORSTEDS,  
and CYCLING & GOLF HOSE, HAND-KNIT SOCKS,  
CASHMERE and SEAMLESS KNIT HOSIERY.

---

❧ A. JOHNSON, ☯  
BOOT \* AND \* SHOE \* DEALER,  
SANDGATE, WHITBY.

---

REPAIRS—Good Work, Quick Despatch, Low  
Prices.

---

GEORGE GRAY,  
Clothier and General Shoe Warehouse,  
THE OLD GLOBE, ☯  
❧ SANDGATE, WHITBY.

---

❧ W. JACKSON, ☯  
FAMILY BUTCHER,  
Yorkshire Ham and Bacon Factor,  
SKINNER STREET, WHITBY.

---

ALL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.



**ROBERT GRAY,  
House and Estate Agent,  
COUNTY SALE ROOM, WHITBY**

(Immediately opposite the Arrival Platform of the Town Station).

---

The best Furnished Villas, Houses and  
Apartments on the West Cliff, and in the  
Town and Neighbourhood TO LET.

PRINTED LIST FREE.

(172)

JOHN T. STEWART,  
Tailor & Woollen Draper,  
and Habit Maker,  
2, SKINNER STREET,  
WHITBY.

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALITY.

 **SILVER STREET LIVERY STABLES**  
(CLOSE TO THE CROWN HOTEL), ALSO AT  
Routh Walk, Skinner Street,  
**DAVID SMALLWOOD, Proprietor,**

9 Years Huntsman to the Eskdale Hounds.

**Y<sup>e</sup> ABBEY INN, Flowergate, Whitby.**

CABS, CARRIAGES, WAGGONETTES,  
LANDAUS, DOG CARTS & PONY CARRIAGES,  
Provided on the Shortest Notice.

SADDLE HORSES for Ladies and Gentlemen,  
and PONIES for Children.  
EXPERIENCED & RELIABLE DRIVERS.  
D.S. is always open to Buy or Sell First-Class Horses.

Freeman, Hardy & Willis,

LIMITED,

THE



GREAT

Boot & Shoe Manufacturers

77, BAXTERGATE,

WHITBY,

ARE SHOWING THIS SEASON A SPLENDID  
ASSORTMENT OF

Tennis & Brown Leather Walking



BOOTS AND  
. . . SHOES . . .

— O —  
A STOCK OF THE

Neatest Goods for Holiday and Seaside Wear

— O —  
OVER 280 BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL  
TOWNS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.



J. BALL, MANAGER.

(174)



**W. Foster & Son,**

LIVERY STABLES,

West Cliff and

Skinner Street, Whitby.

The Largest and oldest-established Livery Stables  
in the Town.

— : o : —  
CABS, CARRIAGES,  
WAGGONETTES, LANDAUS,  
And FUNERAL EQUIPAGES  
(complete),

SUPPLIED ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE AND MOST  
REASONABLE TERMS.

Horses taken in at Livery. Lock-up Coach Houses.

— \* C R A V E N B R O S., \* —

(Chemists by Examination),

WEST CLIFF PHARMACY,

SKINNER STREET, WHITBY.

— o —  
DISPENSING & HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.  
The dispensing is entirely in the hands of the proprietors.

Manufacturers of the New Perfumes

Kallia, & Eskdale Bouquet, & Violette de Parme.

— o —  
**PHOTOGRAPHIC HEADQUARTERS !!**

CAMERAS, DRY PLATES, FILMS,

LENSES, PRINTING PAPERS, &c.

DARK ROOMS for the Use of Amateurs.

DEVELOPING done at Moderate Charges.

ESTABLISHED OVER 100 YEARS.

**NICHOLSON & SON,**  
Ironmongers & Gunsmiths,  
3, Bridge Street, Whitby.



The Sole Makers of the ST. HILDA'S CARTRIDGE.  
Unsurpassed for Regularity and Penetration.

SPECIALITIES: HIGH-CLASS SPORTING AMMUNITION.  
GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE.

Agents for Eley Bros.' and Kynoch & Co.'s celebrated  
Cartridges for Rifles, Revolvers, &c.; and for Schultz  
and "E.C." Smokeless Powders.

---

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
ANTIQUES \* FURNITURE  
DEALER,  
99, CHURCH STREET, WHITBY.

Largest Show-rooms in Whitby.

---

CHIPPENDALE AND SHERIDAN FURNITURE,  
OLD CHINA, SILVER, &c.

LOCAL WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS.

Large and  
Choice Assortment of Telescopes and Opera Glasses.

→ JOHN \* DUCK, ←

Family Butcher,

Yorkshire Ham and Bacon Factor,  
No. 1, SANDGATE, WHITBY.

---

→ W. H. LAWSON, ←

Family Butcher & Poulterer,

15, Skinner Street, Whitby.

Fresh Poultry Daily. Home-made Pork Sausages.

FAMILY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.

---

→ ELLEN \* BERRY, ←

24, FLOWERTON, WHITBY,

Dealer in Game and Poultry.

---

Lincolnshire Sausages Fresh Daily. →

← Orders punctually attended to.

---

→ MATTHEW ROE, ←

FURNITURE DEALER,

8, Sandgate, & 142, Church Street, Whitby.

---

— O —

A Large and varied Assortment of OLD CURIOSITIES.

Also a Large Stock of OLD BOOKS.



EDWIN \* TODD, \*  
GLASS & CHINA DEALER,  
Staffordshire House, Flowergate, Whitby.

The Stock comprises Goods from all the Best Manufacturers.

SOLE AGENT IN WHITBY FOR DOULTON'S WARE,  
ROYAL WORCESTER WARE, CROWN DERBY, MINTON'S,  
GOSS' CHINA, AND THE COAL, PORT CHINA COMPANY.

JOHN BOOTH,  
Horse and Carriage Proprietor,  
LANDAUS, &c.

---

ORDERS RECEIVED AT THE  
STABLES, SPRING HILL; OR AT  
3, Mulgrave Place, West Cliff, Whitby.

---

ESTABLISHED 1785.

G. TRUEMAN,  
DECORATOR, GILDER, and  
PICTURE FRAME MAKER,  
58, BAXTERGATE, WHITBY.

---

OLD AND DAMAGED PICTURES RESTORED.

MOUNTS CUT TO ORDER ON THE PREMISES.

Artists' Materials in Great Variety.

Oil Paintings and Water Colour Drawings

By some of the best Modern Artists.

# Whitby Jet Works,

---

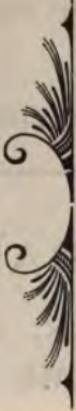
MARINE PARADE,

WHITBY.

---

THE  
BEST  
SELECTION  
OF  
AT THE ABOVE ESTABLISHMENT.

Real Hard -  
Jet - - - - -  
Jewellery -  
on Sale - -



VISITORS may also inspect the different  
Stages of Manufacture on the Premises by  
applying to the Proprietor,

WM. WRIGHT.

(180)

**R. Jackson & Son,**  
Hatters, Hosiers, and Gentlemen's Mercers,  
**15, BRIDGE STREET, WHITBY.**

---

Sole Agents for Lincoln & Bennett's Celebrated Hats

---

**MRS. ANDERSON,**  
**LADIES' & CHILDREN'S OUTFITTER, &c.,**  
**14. BRIDGE STREET, WHITBY.**

---

N.B.—Baby Linen, Pelisses & Costumes in great variety.

---

**GEORGE HOOPER,**  
**TAILOR AND OUTFITTER,**  
**6, BAXTERGATE,**  
**WHITBY.**

---

→ **JOHN C. GALE, ←**  
**GROCER AND SEEDSMAN.**  
**7, BRIDGE STREET, WHITBY.**

*Agent for the Royal Life & Fire Insurance Co.*  
(181)

Johnson's Celebrated Pork Pies & Sausages.

---

J. R. JOHNSON,  
Wholesale & Retail Pork Butcher,  
89, CHURCH STREET,  
AND  
3a, FLOWERGATE, WHITBY.

---

HOME-CURED HAMS AND BACON.  
SAUSAGES FRESH DAILY.  
GENUINE HOME-RENDERED LARD.

---

• E. BOTHAM, •  
HIGH-CLASS  
Baker and Confectioner,  
18, SKINNER STREET,  
WHITBY.

---

Almond, Plum, Madeira, and all kinds of  
Cakes on Hand. Home-made Potted Meats.  
Milk, Cream, Butter, and New-laid Eggs.  
Bride-Cakes to order. Muffins fresh daily.  
Tea, Coffee, Chocolate, Ices, etc.

# J. Aston Briggs,



INVENTOR AND PATENTEE OF THE  
"PERFECT" DISC-ADJUSTING BEARINGS.

The Whitby Cycling Stores.

MARINE PARADE.

The Largest Stock of Cycles and Accessories  
In Whitby.

SPECIALITY -

## THE "ASTON" CYCLES

(As supplied to the Marquis of Normanby).

CATALOGUE FREE.

CYCLES ON HIRE. CYCLING TAUGHT (Free to Purchasers).  
REPAIRS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Sole Agent for Humbers, Bradbury's New Rapids,  
Waverley, Crawford, and all leading makers.



THE "ASTON."

---

J. ASTON BRIGGS,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

MARINE PARADE, WHITBY.

— 0 —

GROUPS AND CHILDREN A SPECIALITY.

(183)

ARMY AND NAVY CONTRACTOR.

**JOHN DITCHBURN,**  
**Wholesale and Retail Confectioner,**

Home-Made Bread and Biscuit Baker.

95, CHURCH STREET (*Facing Town Hall*),

PREMISES RECENTLY ENLARGED,

and 1, NORTH ROAD, Meadowfield Park,

WHITBY.

Parties, Schools, Weddings, and Funerals supplied on the Shortest Notice.

EXCURSIONISTS CATERED FOR.

---

ESTABLISHED UPWARDS OF A CENTURY.

---

**CORNER & READMAN,**  
**BREWERS,**  
**Wine and Spirit Merchants,**  
AND SEED FACTORS, . . .  
**MARINE PARADE, and**   
 **HAGGERSGATE, WHITBY.**

---

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of every description.

PRICE LISTS ON APPLICATION.

(184)

For Seaside, Travelling, Yachting. . . . .  
Cycling, and Golfing, . . . . .

## THE ST. HILDA SERGE

(REGISTERED)

. . . Is absolutely Fast in the Dye.



The Sun does not affect it; Sea Air or Salt Water  
will never change or affect its bloom.

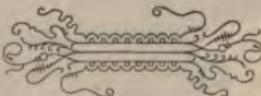


For Beauty of Appearance & exceedingly Hard Wear  
it is unequalled for  
Ladies', Gentlemen's, & Children's Wear.

Made in Various Qualities. - - -

Pattern Books sent on application. -

See Opinions of the Press. - - -



To be had only from the Sole Proprietors :

**James N. Clarkson & Son,**

WHITBY.

(185)

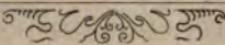
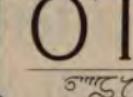


ROYAL HOTEL, WEST CLIFF. (For Particulars see opposite page.)

# ROYAL



# HOTEL,



**FOR \* FAMILIES \* AND \* GENTLEMEN.**

---



---

Pleasantly situated on the WEST CLIFF,  
WHITBY ; faces the Famous Old Abbey, and  
commands extensive Sea and Inland Views ;  
near the Golf Links.

The Public Rooms consist of Drawing-  
room, Reading-room, and Smoking Rooms.

---



---

Private Suites of Apartments.

---



Tariff on Application to the Manager,

— H. ROFFEY.

(187)

# Stevenson & Co.,



Manufacturers  
of

## Aerated Waters.



SODA, POTASH, SELTZER, LITHIA, . . . . .  
LEMONADE, GINGER ALE, AND . . . . .  
STONE GINGER BEER. . . . . . . . .

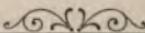
Bottles of Duncan Gilmour & Co's  
NON-ALCOHOLIC HOP BITTER BEER,

Wheatley & Bates' HOP BITTERS,

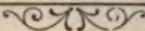
Also of LIME JUICE CORDIAL.

Dealers in APOLLINARIS, SCHWEPPES, VICHY,  
and other Mineral Waters.

Visitors to Whitby and neighbourhood are respectfully informed that the above Table Waters, which have been supplied by us for 50 Years, and have acquired a large and increasing sale, may be obtained through T. B. CORNER, Chemist, 1, Baxtergate; also from Wine Merchants, Grocers, and other Dealers in Whitby; or at most of the Country Resorts, at Moderate Prices.



# J. Stevenson & Co.



Manufactory : BAGDALE, WHITBY.

(188)

West Cliff Fine Art Gallery,  
2, JOHN STREET, WHITBY.

E. E. ANDERSON,  
ARTISTS' COLOURMAN & FINE ART DEALER.

A LARGE AND SELECT ASSORTMENT OF  
OIL PAINTINGS, WATER COLOUR DRAWINGS,  
OLD ENGRAVINGS, & COLOURED PRINTS.  
INSPECTION INVITED.

—  
Agent for WINDSOR & NEWTON, and other leading  
Artists' Colourmen.

PICTURES FRAMED, CLEANED, & RESTORED.  
MEMBER OF THE PRINTSELLERS' ASSOCIATION.

CASH VERSUS CREDIT.

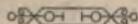
ROBT. GRAY & Co.,

2 & 3, OLD MARKET PLACE,

General Drapers, Milliners, Silk Mercers, 

 Ladies' Underclothing and Baby Linen,

Respectfully invite Ladies to inspect the  
NOVELTIES that are daily coming to hand.



→→ GOODS SOLD FOR CASH ONLY. ←←

(189)

ESTABLISHED 1856.

Wellburn Bros.,  
12, Bridge Street, Whitby,  
General Drapers,  
Dress & Mantle Makers.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE DRESSES  
A SPECIALITY.

Sole Agents for the - - -  
NEW FABRIC, - - - - -



“Viyella.”

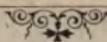
(Unshrinkable.)

PATTERNS FREE ON APPLICATION.

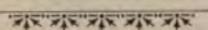
NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

(192)

*Established 1850.*



COUNTRY BUTTER AND EGGS,  
MODEL DAIRY BUTTER,  
CLOTTED CREAM, THICK CREAM IN JUGS,  
CREAM CHEESE,  
POTTED MEATS AND SAUSAGES,  
FRESH DAILY.

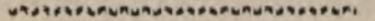


**M. MEAD & SON,**  
Family Tea Dealers, Grocers,  
AND  
**Provision Merchants,**  
**14, SKINNER STREET,**  
**WEST CLIFF,**  
Principal Shops and Warehouses—

**12 & 13, BAXTERGATE,**

(Near the General Post Office),

**WHITBY.**



AGENTS FOR

**W. & A. GILBEY'S**  
WINES AND SPIRITS, ALSO VARIOUS  
MEDICATED WINES.

(193)

# Khyber Boarding House.

---

Commands Splendid Views of North Sea,  
Old Town, Abbey Ruins, and the Valley of  
the Esk. Close to Saloon, Piers, and Sands;  
near Tennis Courts and Golf Links.

TERMS MODERATE. ←→

— MRS. RENNIE,  
Proprietress.

---

## OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

---

— M. DALTON, —  
DEALER IN  
Antique Furniture, China and Bric-a-Brac,  
14 & 15, CLIFF STREET, WHITBY.

---

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF NANKIN,  
WORCESTER, CROWN DERBY & OTHER CHINA.  
SPECIALITE—

OLD VENETIAN & ENGLISH CUT GLASS.



THE WEST PIER AND LIGHTHOUSES.



# Station Hotel,

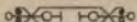
WHITBY.



This Comfortable Family and Commercial Hotel is now under entirely New Management.

TOURISTS AND VISITORS will receive every attention.

EXCELLENT CUISINE. BILLIARDS.  
MODERATE TARIFF.



F. HORSLEY, Proprietor, &

Late of the Clifton Arms Hotel, Lytham.



Matthew Wilson,

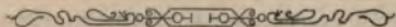
LICENSED TO LET

Horses and Carriages,

Landaus and Waggonettes,

BLACK SWAN INN, & ANGEL HOTEL,

BAXTERGATE, WHITBY.



HORSES TAKEN IN TO LIVERY.

Funeral Equipages supplied at the Shortest Notice.

# WILCOCK & SONS,

Wholesale . . .  
and Retail . . .  
Grocers, . . .  
Flour & . . .  
Provision . . .  
Merchants,

GIVE SPECIAL VALUE IN  
→ & TEAS. ←

Try our 1/6, 1/10 and 2/4.

These Qualities we can strongly  
Recommend.

W. & S.'s

BACON \* & \* HAMS

are well known for Quality.  
Goods Delivered by our own Van  
in Town and Country.

NOTE ADDRESS;

83, CHURCH STREET,  
WHITBY.

Nicholson & Son, Ironmongers and  
Cycle Agents,  
3, Bridge Street, Whitby.



AGENTS for the HUMBER, TRIUMPH, NEW TURNER  
(with adjustable gear), BELL, MINERVA, CLAREMONT,  
IGNIS, and other Cycles; also for the HATHERLEY  
BICYCLE STAND.

Large Stock of PERAMBULATORS & MAIL CARTS.

(198)

**FOSTER & WRIGHT,**  
**CONFECTIONERS,**  
**2, St. Ann's Staith, Whitby.**

---

Makers of  
the  
NOTED  
"Whitby  
Gingerbread."



Choice  
Assortment  
of  
Sweets,  
Biscuits, &c.

CHOCOLATE BY THE BEST MAKERS.  
REFRESHMENT ROOMS. →•\*•← ICES.

---

**WILLIAM \* READMAN,**  
No. 3, Brunswick Street,  
 **WHITBY.**

---

Painter, Decorator, Paperhanger,  
→•\* GILDER, &c. \*←

**PICTURE FRAMING AND GILDING**  
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

# ❖ DAVID + HUME ❖

Has always a Choice Selection of

DRESSES,	UMBRELLAS,	LACES,
MANTLES,	CORSETS,	RIBBONS,
JACKETS,	GLOVES,	FLOWERS,
MILLINERY,	HOSIERY,	FEATHERS,

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

GOLF JERSEYS & BATHING COSTUMES.



5, BAXTERGATE, WHITBY.

---

MR. A. E. KNOWLES,  
DENTAL SURGEON,

(OF RUSSELL HOUSE, STOCKTON-ON-TEES.)



WHITBY.—Second and Last Saturday in each month,  
10 to 3, and by appointment if desired.—Mr. T. N.  
BRADLEY, Stationer, the Pier.

STOKESLEY—First Saturday in each month.—Mr  
WILLIAM FARROW'S.

THIRSK.—Monday, 10 to 3 p.m.—Mr. PENNINGTON'S,  
Market Place.

• T. ATKINSON, •  
FAMILY GROCER,  
West Cliff Supply Stores,  
9, SKINNER STREET,

at WHITBY.

Coca, Tonic and Invalid Wines.

A LARGE STOCK OF  
OLD BLENDED WHISKIES.

---

Portmanteaux, Travelling Bags, &c.

JOHN LASCELLES,  
Saddler and Harness Maker,



84, CHURCH STREET

(TOP OF BRIDGE STREET,

at WHITBY.

The Oldest-Established Business  
in the Town.)

---

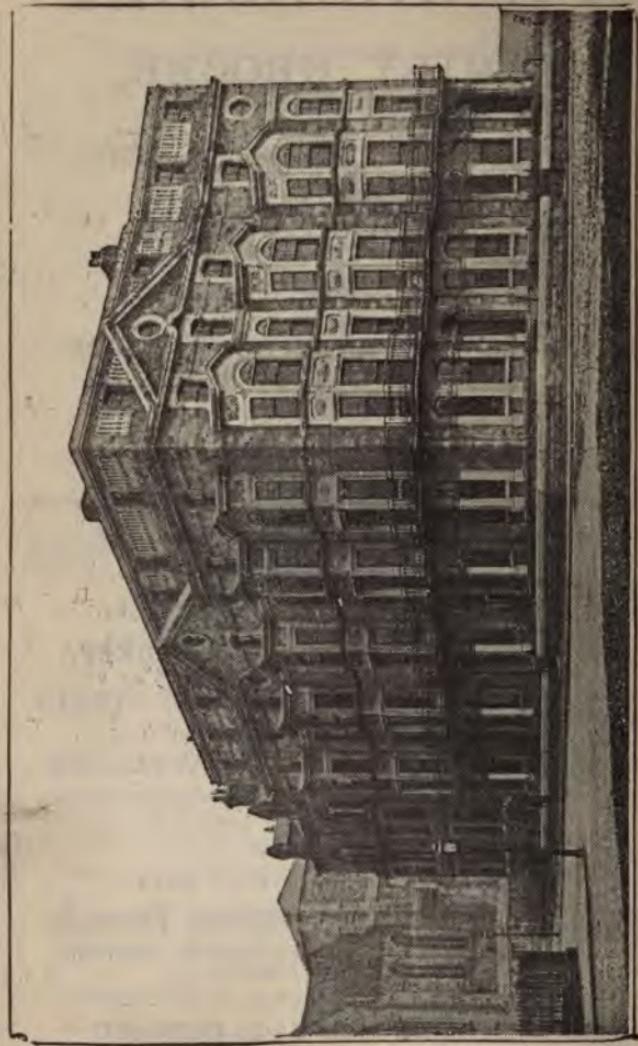
Sidney, Gladstone and Brief Bags.

Ladies' Bags, Dress Baskets, Imperials, Purses, &c.

All kinds of Leather, and Waterproof Goods for Travelling  
and Shooting Purposes, Leggings, &c.

Any Speciality not in Stock procured on the shortest notice.

**PORTMANTEAUX AND BAGS REPAIRED.**



WEST CLIFF BOARDING HOUSE AND PRIVATE HOTEL.

FOR PARTICULARS SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

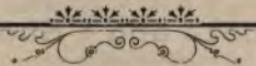
# West Cliff Boarding House

AND

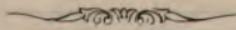
 PRIVATE HOTEL.  
ROYAL + CRESCENT, WHITBY.



Unrivalled situation; uninterrupted Sea View; near the Golf Links, and Close to the Saloon, Tennis Courts, Sands, and Bathing, and within five minutes' walk of West Cliff Station.



Smoking Room; Private Sitting Rooms;  Hot and Cold Baths; Excellent Cuisine.



Terms moderate, and strictly inclusive, by Day, Week, or Week-end.

Tariff on application to

**MRS. NEWBITT,**

**Proprietress.**

(203)

J. \* P. \* FAWCETT, \*

Tailor and Woollen Draper,



48, FLOWERTON, \*

WHITBY.

---

→\* F. MALLINDER, \*

Carver and Gilder,

50, \* FLOWERTON, \* WHITBY.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ARTISTS' MATERIALS.  
MOUNTS CUT AND DRAWINGS MOUNTED.

---

→ R. C. COOK, →

Family \* Boot \* and \* Shoe \* Dealer.

All Kinds of Sand Shoes Kept in Stock.

Repairs Promptly Executed.

5, FLOWERTON, WHITBY.

---

R. AGAR & SON,

Successors to the late W. Cavallier, Established 1812.

Cabinetmakers, Upholsterers, and Undertakers,

House Agents and Appraisers,

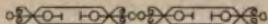
3b, FLOWERTON, WHITBY.

A. & S., being Manufacturers are able to make up any piece of Furniture to match at their Establishment, where they offer a great variety of Furniture in Bedsteads, Mattresses, Feathers, Feather Beds, Glasses (Overmantles and Toilets) Drawing-room, Dining-room and Bed-room Suites, &c.

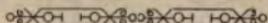
# JOHN MILLER,

FAMILY GROCER, TEA DEALER,  
WINE MERCHANT, &c.,

11, \* FLOWERTON, \* WHITBY.



Agent for Courage & Co's Noted Stout ;  
Ind, Coope & Co.'s Ale and Stout ;  
Worthington and Bass's Burton Beers.

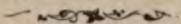


CHOICE WINES, CHAMPAGNES & SPIRITS  
OF THE FINEST BLENDS.

---

## MRS. BOOTH, 3<sup>rd</sup>

Milliner and Corset Maker,  
12, FLOWERTON, WHITBY.

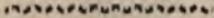


MILLINERY, consisting of the LATEST NOVELTIES in  
FRENCH and ENGLISH GOODS.

SAILOR HATS, &c. CAPS, HEAD-DRESSES,  
in Great Variety, or Made to Order.

FANCY GOODS, LADIES' SHIRTS.  
BLOUSES, (Silk and other Materials).

BELTS, SKIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, FRONTS.  
CORSETS of the Best Makes in Stock, also fitted, made to order,  
or pattern.

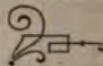


*Sole Agent in Whitby for "Drew's High-Class  
Corsets," "The Savoy" (Sykes, Josephine & Co.), and  
for Pullar's Dye Works, Perth.*

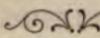
••• MRS. BARTON, •••  
154, CHURCH STREET, WHITBY.

Dealer in Old China, Gold and Silver, Precious Stones, Antiques and Curios, Watches, and Jewellery of every description.

Old Gold and Silver bought or taken in exchange.

CARLTON HOUSE,   
Church Square, West Cliff, Whitby.  
FURNISHED \* APARTMENTS.

Pleasant situation, close to Saloon, Tennis Courts, Golf Links, Sands, and Bathing. Terms on application to

 MRS. HOOPER.

ESTABLISHED 1842.

ROBERT CALVERT,  
••• FAMILY GROCER, •••  
39, Flowergate, & 21 & 22, Cliff Street, Whitby.

Agent for W. & A. Gilbey's Wines and Spirits, also Whitbread & Co.'s Bottled Ale and Stout.

BERMALINE BREAD (MONTGOMERIES')  
SOLE LICENSED MANUFACTURERS FOR WHITBY:

T. Mackridge & Sons,  
Family Grocers, Bakers, & Confectioners,  
54, BAXTERGATE, WHITBY.

Dales Butter and Eggs Fresh Daily.

(206)

**Watches.**

**Clocks.**



**H. A. Spiegelhalter,**  
**28, Flowergate,**  
**Whitby.**



**Jewellery. Silver Plate.**

(207)



HORNE & SONS PRINCIPAL SHOP, BRIDGE STREET, WHITBY  
THE above is a view of the principal shop, showing the display window containing a large collection of photographs.

# PHOTOGRAPHS. \*

The Largest Stock and Best Assortment of  
**LOCAL + PHOTOGRAPHS**  
IN WHITBY.

BY ALL THE BEST ARTISTS.

**In Scraps, and on Card Mounts. Also in Glass  
Panels and Plush Mounts.**

---

## HAND-PAINTED PHOTOGRAPHS A SPECIALITY.

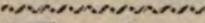
---

HIGH-CLASS LEATHER & FANCY GOODS,  
DRESSING CASES, PURSES, WRITING CASES,  
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, SOUVENIRS OF WHITBY,  
FITTED TRAVELLING BAGS, LADIES' HAND  
BAGS, JEWEL CASES, PRAYERS AND HYMNS,  
in Cases suitable for Presentation, CHOICE AND  
HANDSOME SPECIMENS IN BOHEMIAN GLASS,  
FLOWER BOWLS, TOILET SETS, &c.

---

Platinotype Studies, Suitable for Framing.  
Barytoprint Photographs of the latest and best  
Royal Academy Pictures.

---

RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY'S REPOSITORY.   
BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY'S DEPOT. 

**HORNE & SON,**  
PRINTERS, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,  
AND NEWSAGENTS.

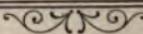
Publishers of the "Whitby Gazette."

17 & 18, BRIDGE STREET, and  
1, JOHN STREET, West Cliff.



# Crown Hotel,

\* \* WHITBY. \* \*



This First-class Hotel is pleasantly situated within three minutes' walk of the Sea and within five of the Railway Station, and near the Golf Links.

The Rooms are spacious and lofty, comprising Public Dining and Drawing-Rooms, Private Sitting-Rooms, Billiard, Smoke-Room, &c.

Families will find here every comfort, combined with moderate charges.

A Porter from the Hotel meets every train.

For Tariff and Particulars apply to

**THOMAS WALKER,**

 **Proprietor.**

(210)

**W. J. LEMMON & CO.,**  
**MARKET GARDENERS,**  
**FLORISTS AND SEEDSMEN,**  
**20, SKINNER STREET,**

(CORNER OF WELL-CLOSE SQUARE),

WHITBY.



English and Foreign Fruit  
and Vegetables in Season.

—  
FRESH VEGETABLES DAILY.  
—

**WREATHS AND CROSSES**

Supplied on the Shortest Notice.

---

Osborne House, 8, Skinner Street,  
West Cliff, Whitby.

---

**MISS. A. PETTY, ♀**



Milliner.

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED MILLINERY.

LADIES' CAPS MADE TO ORDER.

LADIES' CAPS, BLOUSES, SHIRTS, COLLARS,  
COLLARETTES, FANCY TIES, &c.

RIBBONS, LACES, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, &c.

(211)

# West Cliff Saloon AND GROUNDS, WHITBY.

---

OPEN DURING THE SEASON.

---

A Magnificent Band performs twice daily  
on the Promenade.

---

THE BUILDING CONTAINS  
Reading, Billiard, and Retiring Rooms,  
and Refreshment Department.

---

THE THEATRE IS VISITED BY THE  
Leading London Dramatic and Concert Companies.

---

The Grounds command unrivalled Sea and Land  
Prospects. Whitby is famed for its splendid position,  
its picturesque and historic surroundings, and its  
salubrious and bracing climate, which have earned  
for it the title of "Engadine of England."

---

DAY TICKETS, 6d.  
Periodical Tickets on Moderate Terms.

---

HY. WALKER, Manager.

(212)

★ BUY ★

# *Tyler's*



# *Boots.*

Cheapest and Best for all Purposes.

**BEST VALUE ! THE NEWEST STYLES !!  
THE LATEST NOVELTIES !!!**

And the Largest Stock in the District to choose from  
AT

**H. P. TYLER'S  
POPULAR BOOT STORES,  
4, Bridge Street, Whitby.**

Prompt Attention given to  
**REPAIRS ! REPAIRS !! REPAIRS !!!**

BRANCHES : London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Buxton, Harrogate,  
Scarborough, Loftus, Redcar, and most Cities and Towns from  
the Thames to the Clyde.

The West Cliff Hairdressing Saloon,  
SKINNER STREET,  
WHITBY,

Appointed Rooms, Replete with every  
convenience, where Ladies and Gentlemen  
are attended upon by properly qualified  
Assistants.

HAIRDRESSING A SPECIALITY.  
ORNAMENTAL HAIR-WORK.

RINGS & TOUPEES, INVISIBLE COVERINGS.  
WIGS, TWISTS, & PLAITS OF HAIR  
made on the Premises in the most Modern and  
attractive Style, combined with First-Class Workmanship  
Reasonable Charges.

A good assortment of Toilet Articles always in Stock.  
A TRIAL SOLICITED.

JOHN ANDERSON, Proprietor.

IF YOU WANT - - - **Groceries**  
VALUE FOR MONEY AND **Provisions**  
BUY YOUR - - -



AT THE  
EXCELSIOR GROCERY STORES,

**RALPH LAWSON,**  
7, SKINNER STREET,

WHITBY.

Noted for Prime Yorkshire Hams and Bacon.

(214)

**GEO. GRAHAM, &**  
**FURNISHING IRONMONGER,**  
**6, FLOWERCATE, WHITBY.**



Baths, Mail Carts & Perambulators on Sale or Hire,  
Guns, Travelling Trunks, Sporting Ammunition  
and Fishing Tackle.

A large variety of Cutlery & Electro-Plated Goods.

(215)

GREENWICH TIME BUILDING.

T. L. KIDD, 

\* 33, FLOWERGATE, WHITBY.

Observe the Projecting Clock.

WATCH REPAIRS,

JEWELLERY  
REPAIRS,

OPTIC REPAIRS,

Optometer for  
Testing the Sight.

Twenty-Three Years'  
Experience.

TELESCOPES &  
OPERA GLASSES  
for sale or hire.

WEDDING

PRESENTS.

SILVER AND  
ELECTRO-PLATE

LARGE STOCK  
OF  
ALL KINDS.

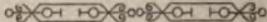


MISS LEN<sub>G</sub>, 

MILLINER,

— LONDON HOUSE, —

74, \* BAXTERGATE, \* WHITBY.



A Large and well-assorted Stock of  
TRIMMED & UNTRIMMED MILLINERY

always on hand, including the latest

PARISIAN AND ENGLISH STYLES.

Mourning Orders Promptly Attended to.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS & RIBBONS IN CHOICE VARIETY.



The Very Thing . . .  
for Cycling.

THE  
Substitute for Stays.

EVERY BONE REMOVES  
FOR WASHING.

PERFECTION OF FIGURE  
AND ABSOLUTE EASE.

High and Low Neck,  
4/11, 6/11, 8/6, \*12/9, &c.  
(\*Specially recommended.  
In White, Dove, Fawn, Black.)

SOLE AGENTS FOR WHITBY:  
Lambert & Warters,  
FAMILY AND  
GENERAL DRAPERS,  
MANCHESTER HOUSE.

## Ye OLDE FURNITURE SHOPPE.

Genuine Specimens of ANTIQUE CARVED OAK  
and CHIPPENDALE FURNITURE,

INCLUDING

CABINETS,	DRESSERS,	TABLES,	BUREAUX,
	CHAIRS,		
	MIRRORS,	CLOCKS,	
SETTLES,			CHESTS, &c.

ALSO GOOD COLLECTION OF OLD CHINA.

→ JAMES LENG, ←  
92, CHURCH STREET,  
(OPPOSITE THE TOWN HALL)

WHITBY.

First-Class Refreshment Rooms, Hot Dinners,  
Tea, Coffee, Chops, Steaks, &c.

HESELTON & SON,  
—\*— CONFECTIONERS, —\*—  
FANCY BREAD & BISCUIT MAKERS,  
GOLDEN \* LION \* BANK, \* WHITBY.



BRIDE CAKES always on hand.  
Manufacturers of the  
Celebrated \* Whitby \* Gingerbread.  
FUNERALS SUPPLIED.  
REAL OATMEAL PARKIN,  
id., 2d., & 4d. per Cake.  
MUFFINS DAILY.

## ICES AND MINERAL WATERS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR LIPTON'S TEAS & COFFEES.

Granby Hotel, WEST CLIFF,  
WHITBY,

## WELL-APPOINTED

- - FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL. - -

SPACIOUS ROOMS, AND GOOD BATH ROOMS.  
PLENTY OF ACCOMMODATION FOR CYCLES.

## VERY MODERATE TARIFF.

**ALES, WINES, SPIRITS, CIGARS, &c.,  
OF THE FINEST QUALITY.**

**BREAKFASTS, LUNCHEONS, DINNERS & TEAS,**  
Provided at the Shortest Notice.

GEORGE SWALES, Proprietor.

(218)

# HORNE'S Local Guides and Maps.

---

## GUIDE TO WHITBY (Profusely illustrated).

In Paper Cover, 6d.

With Plan of the Town and Map of District,  
In Cloth, 1s.

---

## Pocket Map of the Whitby District.

Denoting Footpaths, Bridle & Driving Roads.  
REVISED TO DATE.

PAPER, 6d. CLOTH, 1s.

---

## CYCLING \* AND \* TOURIST \* MAP

OF THE WHITBY DISTRICT.

Cycling Roads Coloured. On Cloth, 1s.

---

## PENNY PLAN OF WHITBY.

With all the Streets distinctly shown and over  
Sixty Places of Interest denoted.

---

## PENNY \* ALBUM \* OF \* WHITBY \* VIEWS.

Published at the "Whitby Gazette" Office.

17 & 18, BRIDGE STREET.

Branch Establishment: 1, John Street, West Cliff.

(219)

ESTABLISHED 1778.

**ROBERT RAINÉ,  
BREWER,  
AND  
Wine and Spirit Merchant.**

HEAD OFFICE: GOLDEN LION BANK.

BREWERY: ESK BREWERY, CHURCH STREET.

VAULTS: SKINNER STREET, AND WHITE HORSE HOTEL  
YARD, CHURCH STREET.

**Bass's and Allsopp's Ales, & Guinness's and  
London Stout, in cask and bottle.**

SPECIALITY IN WHISKY—

RAINE'S CELEBRATED "MOUNTAIN DEW."

Other Spirits of the Finest Blends.

ORDERS RECEIVED AT ALL BRANCHES.

---

**D. LAWSON,  
SADDLER & HARNESS MAKER,  
21, SKINNER STREET, WHITBY.**

---

HUNTING SADDLES, BRIDLES, MARTINGALES, AND  
EVERY STABLE REQUISITE IN STOCK.



The Stock includes  
Purses, Dog Collars, Dog  
Leads, Dog Whips, Driving  
Whips, Hunting Crops,  
Spurs, Waist Belts, Port-  
manteaus, Dress Baskets,  
Overland Trunks, Hat Cases,  
Gladstone Bags, Dressing

Bags, Travelling Bags of every kind, and Leggings. A  
large assortment of Walking Sticks; also the GENERAL  
LINES CONNECTED WITH THE SADDLERY TRADE.

---

21, SKINNER STREET, WHITBY.

OLD  
Oak Furniture.

China & Pictures.  
ANTIQUES.

**Robt. Lennard,**

Collector & Practical Restorer of

OLD ENGLISH

## ANTIQUE FURNITURE,

China and Pictures,  
Chippendale and Inlaid Furniture.

SHOW-ROOMS & WAREHOUSES:

**10a, CLIFF ST. & 140, CHURCH ST.**

REFERENCES GIVEN.

INSPECTION INVITED.

## Whitby Gazette.

Published Friday Morning. One Penny.

Oldest Established. Largest Circulation.

CONTAINS THE MOST COMPLETE

### LIST OF VISITORS IN THE SEASON.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

**HORNE & SON.**

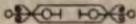
17 & 18, Bridge Street, Whitby.

Branch Office:—1, John Street, West Cliff.

(221)

# Plane's Temperance Hotel,

12, BAXTERGATE, WHITBY.



Visitors will find home comforts, combined with moderate charges.

TERMS ON APPLICATION.

## J. H. WILSON,

TOBACCONIST, &c.,

24, BAXTERGATE, WHITBY.

DEALER IN ALL HIGH-CLASS TOBACCOES.

Havana and British CIGARS of the BEST BRANDS.  
Walking Sticks, Canes, Cigar Cases, &c.

The Largest Stock in Whitby to select from.

## John Nelson Corner's

BOOT & SHOE ESTABLISHMENT.

A Fashionable Stock of Ready-made Boots, &c.,  
always on hand, or Made to Order.

A Trial only needed to Ensure Success; Good Fit; Durable  
Material, with Moderate Charges, for Cash. Repairs neatly executed;  
Good Work; Quick Despatch; Low Prices.

60, BAXTERGATE, WHITBY.

Waterloo House, 30, Flowergate, Whitby.

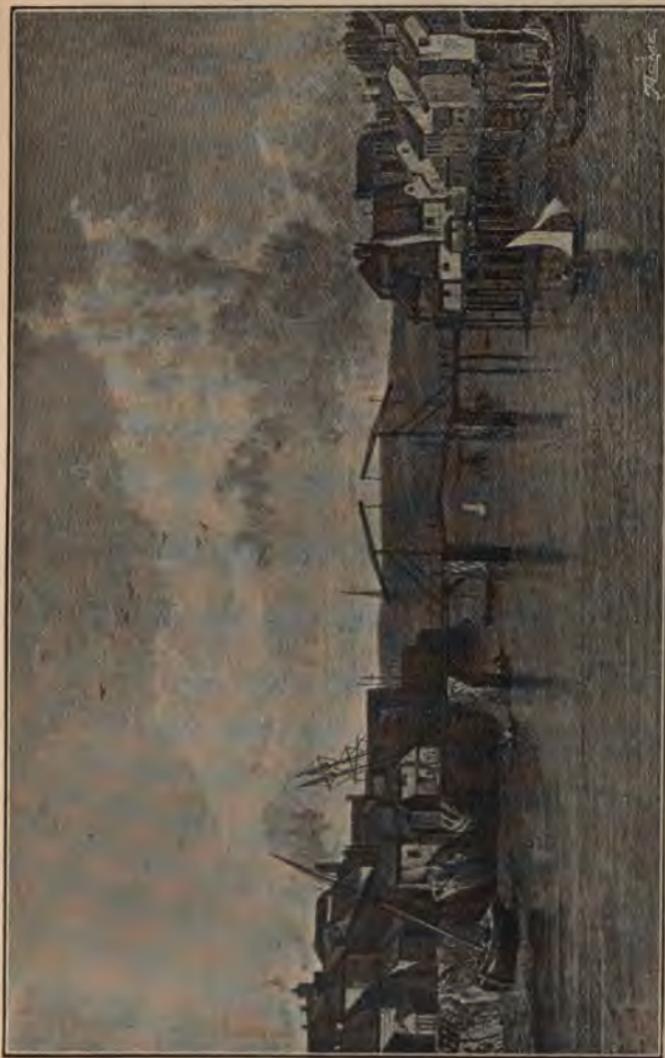
## MRS. THORNTON,

Milliner & Dressmaker.

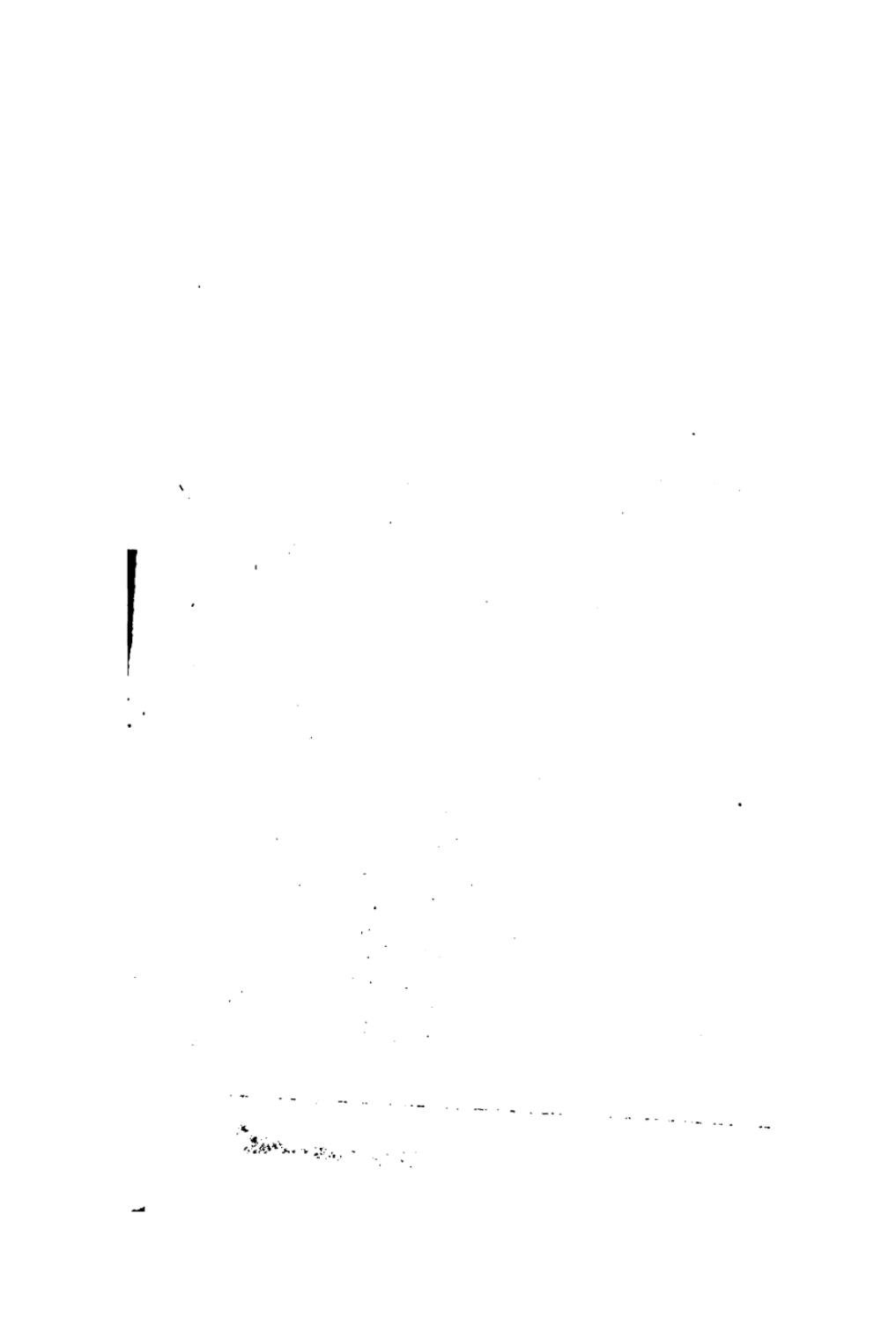
Corsets, Baby Linen, and Ladies' Underclothing.  
Ladies' own Material made up.

Bathing Gowns made to order.

(222)



WHITBY, WITH THE OLD DRAWBRIDGE.



DEPOT FOR  
BRITISH & FOREIGN NEEDLEWORK.

Silks & Wools in all the Best Makes.

---

MISS + ARMSTRONG,  
2a, FLOWERGATE, WHITBY.

---

PETER LARROUDÉ,  
Wine Merchant,  
25, FLOWERGATE, WHITBY.

Importer of Pure French and Spanish Wines.

---

MRS. STORM,  
4, Crescent Terrace, West Cliff, Whitby.

FURNISHED + APARTMENTS.

Uninterrupted Sea Views, close to the Saloon,  
Tennis Courts, Golf Links, and the Beach.

The House is certified as possessing perfect  
Sanitary Arrangements. Terms on application.

---

M. BLENKEY,  
Wholesale and Retail Tobacconist,  
34, FLOWERGATE, WHITBY.

---

AGENT FOR LOEWE & CO.'S BRIAR PIPES.  
WALKING STICKS IN GREAT VARIETY.

# Central Toilet Saloon,

••• 3, FLOWERGATE. •••

PRIVATE AND WELL-APPOINTED ROOMS FOR GENTLEMEN.

PRIVATE ROOM FOR LADIES & CHILDREN.

CITY ASSISTANTS IN ATTENDANCE.

A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF HAIR BRUSHES AND ALL TOILET REQUISITES.

UMBRELLAS & STICKS IN GREAT VARIETY.

UMBRELLAS MADE, RE-COVERED AND REPAIRED.

DEALERS IN OLD VIOLINS AND OTHER INSTRUMENTS.

VIOLIN AND OTHER STRINGS.

---

THORNTON & SON, Proprietors.

---

ESTABLISHED 1652.

W. W. BROWN & Co.,  
NURSERYMEN & FLORISTS,  
NEW GARDENS, WHITBY.

(West Cliff Branch JOHN STREET).



Have at all Seasons a  
Large and Varied Collection of

FRUIT TREES AND BUSHES, ROSES,  
ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS AND FOREST  
TREES, DECORATIVE PLANTS FOR TABLE  
OR CONSERVATORY, BEDDING PLANTS,  
CARNATIONS, HERBACEOUS PLANTS, CUT  
FLOWERS, AND BOUQUETS.

The Gardens are open for the inspection of Visitors,  
who are always welcome.

See HORNE'S "Penny Plan of Whitby" for the way to  
the Gardens.

THOMAS HALL, ♫  
64, BAXTERGATE, Whitby.  
GROCER AND BAKER.

SOLE AGENT IN WHITBY FOR  
PEPTINE MALTINE DIGESTIVE BREAD.

Gold Medal Confectioners Exhibition, 1894.

The Celebrated Original YORK RYE BREAD.  
MILK DIGESTIVE BROWN SCONES 1½d. each.

KOPS' ALE AND STOUT.

BROOK, BOND'S TEAS.

BLUE CROSS TEA.

The Best TEA in Whitby at 1/6 per lb.

---

JOHN BROOKS, ♫  
FAMILY CHEMIST,  
15, FLOWERGATE, WHITBY.

---

Photographic Depot. ♫

ILFORD PLATES, IN ALL GRADES AND SIZES,  
also, PAGET, CADETT, IMPERIAL, BARNET, &c.

SENSITISED PAPER—PINK, MAUVE, WHITE.  
LAMPS, DISHES, TRAYS, &c., &c.

Any Apparatus obtained by return, at Makers' Prices.

---

A Full Line in Photographic Chemicals.

---

NOTE.—A DARK ROOM FOR USE OF AMATEURS.

# The Clarence (Private, Family & Commercial) Hotel,

WHITBY.

MISSES JOBLING, Proprietresses.

Visitors and Commercial Gentlemen will find home comforts, combined with moderate charges.

HEADQUARTERS C.T.C.

FOR PHOTOGRAPHS GO TO



Under the Abbey Cliff—on the way to the East Pier—commanding the most beautiful View of Harbour and Coast Scenery.

(228)

**HIGH-CLASS**



**Tailoring.**



**GENTLEMEN'S**

EVENING DRESS & FROCK COAT SUITS.  
MORNING & LOUNGE SUITS. - - -  
HUNTING, SHOOTING, & FISHING SUITS.  
SUMMER & WINTER OVERCOATS. - - -

**LADIES' L**

RIDING HABITS, COVERT COATS, - - -  
DRIVING COATS, WALKING GOWNS, &  
TRAVELLING COSTUMES. - - -

**London & Paris Cutters.**

Particular attention is drawn to the fact that I compete with the best London firms only. The quality of the Materials and Trimmings used cannot be surpassed, and every care is taken to keep pace with all the best styles and latest fashions. I keep the largest stock of materials in the town. None but the most experienced workmen are employed. The garments are made in my own workshops, which are properly ventilated and arranged in accordance with the Sanitary regulations.

**S. L. Watson,** 13, FLOWERTON,  
WHITBY.

Also at GROSMONT, YORKSHIRE.



Horne & Son's Branch Shop, 1, John Street, West Cliff.



# Horne & Son,

1, JOHN STREET, WEST CLIFF.

BRANCH OFFICE OF THE

"WHITBY GAZETTE" 

 AND 

 LIST OF VISITORS.

GUIDES, MAPS, PHOTOGRAPHS.

NEW PACKETS OF VIEWS OF WHITBY.

TWO NEW EDITIONS OF VIEW BOOKS have been specially prepared by Horne & Son for this season. 1s. Book contains 16 full-page Views. 6d. Book contains 12 full-page Views. Both Books entirely produced in England.

LEATHER GOODS of every description.

Choice Specimens in Bohemian Glass.

Horne & Son, Printers, Stationers,  
and Booksellers.

"WHITBY GAZETTE" OFFICE,

17 & 18, Bridge Street, and

1, John Street, West Cliff, Whitby.

# Gray & Sons,

12, THE PIER,

WHITBY,

Beg to call the special attention of intending Purchasers to their carefully selected Stock of

---

## PIANOFORTES

---

By Broadwood, Collard, Brinsmead, Kaps, Bach, Bechstein, Henry Ward and other Makers.

---

## ORGANS

---

By Mason & Hamlin, Estey, and others.

These Instruments are sold at extremely low prices for Cash.

Instalment System applied to all sales if desired. Liberal Discount for Cash.

### A GOOD STOCK OF

#### Violins, Banjos, Concertinas, Melodians, &c.

Strings and Fittings of all kinds.

Pianofortes and Organs tuned and repaired.

Instruments sold to Visitors are carefully packed and sent carriage paid to all parts.



THE NOTED SHOP FOR  
GUARANTEED  
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery.

W. H. Day & Co.,  
27, BAXTERGATE,  
WHITBY.

Guaranteed Watches from 7/6. Clocks from 3/-.  
Guinea Gold Wedding Rings—Present with each.  
Noted for Reasonable and Reliable Repairs.

NOTE THE ADDRESS :

27, Baxtergate, Whitby.

ESTABLISHED OVER FIFTY YEARS.

BEILBY EDWARDS,  
CONFECTIONER,  
AND MANUFACTURER OF THE  
Celebrated Whitby Gingerbread,  
AND OF PURE SWEETS.  
→ ICES & CHOCOLATES. ←  
REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

3, St. Ann's Staith,  
WHITBY.



# Wellington Sale Rooms,

(CLOSE TO TOWN STATION).

WHITBY.

---

## GEO. THOMPSON, \*

AUCTIONEER, & CO

HOUSE + AND + ESTATE + AGENT,  
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHER.

---

### Agency for Furnished Houses & Apartments.

Every description of Furniture let out on Hire.

The Largest Stock of Furniture in the District.

---

The First-Class Powerful Pleasure Steamer,  
**“SCARBOROUGH,”**

Leaves Scarborough (Weather and Tide Permitting),  
at 10.30 a.m., for WHITBY, on MONDAYS,  
WEDNESDAYS, and FRIDAYS; and for BRIDLINGTON on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS. Sailing on its return trip from each place about 3 p.m., and arriving in Scarborough at about 5 o'clock each day.

---

REFRESHMENTS Provided on Board.

The “Scarborough” is a first-class and powerful Steamer, specially constructed for PASSENGER TRAFFIC; has a large and beautifully-fitted Saloon Cabin, capable of accommodating One Hundred Passengers, with Ladies’ Retiring-room adjoining; and an efficient Steward and Stewardess are always in attendance to administer to the comfort of Passengers.

Bills and Further Particulars to be had of

**MR. W. WRIGHT,**  
**MARINE PARADE, Whitby.**

THE LEADING LOCAL NEWSPAPER.

---

# Whitby Gazette

---

Oldest Established.

Largest Circulation.

CONTAINS THE MOST COMPLETE

---

## LIST OF VISITORS,

---

CONCISE GUIDE FOR VISITORS,  
HOURS OF SERVICE AT ALL THE CHURCHES  
AND CHAPELS,  
THE PREACHERS FOR SUNDAY,  
USEFUL INFORMATION FOR VISITORS,  
FULLEST REPORTS OF LOCAL EVENTS,  
LARGEST NUMBER OF LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS,  
ANNOUNCEMENTS OF COMING EVENTS,  
ADVERTISEMENTS OF THE  
PRINCIPAL TRADESMEN,  
LATEST NEWS.

---

ONE PENNY.

---

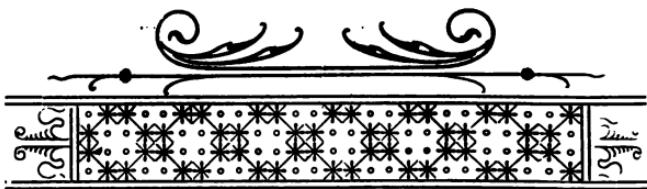
Printed and Published every  
FRIDAY MORNING by

**HORNE & SON,**  
17 & 18, Bridge Street.

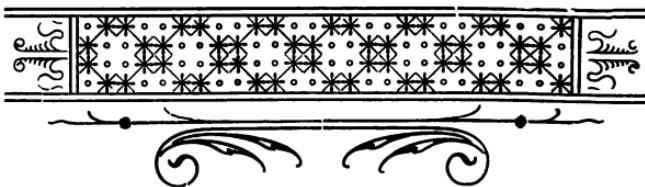
BRANCH OFFICE:

1, John Street, West Cliff, Whitby.

(236)



HOTELS,  
REFRESHMENT HOUSES,  
TEA GARDENS, &c.,  
IN THE  
— DISTRICT. —



## Mrs. G. Stanforth, SANDSEND.

Visitors provided with Refreshments, Tea, &c.,  
In the Garden or indoors.

Pic-nic Parties can be supplied with Hot Water.

*A Flag on a Pole up the Village denotes the  
situation of the Garden.*

---

## Guide to Lastingham,

---

Containing full-page reproductions of  
PHOTOGRAPHS, including CHURCH AND CRYPT;  
may be obtained of

PRICE 3d.  
Post free 3½d.



G. R. THOMPSON,

Lastingham, Sinnenington, R.S.O.

---

## MRS. PATTON, \* Grocer, Draper, &c., Runswick.

---

FURNISHED APARTMENTS, with large Garden,  
and commanding comprehensive Views of the Bay.  
Visitors catered for with REFRESHMENTS (including  
Yorkshire Ham and Eggs) in a commodious Cottage  
close to the Beach. Boats and Fishing Gear provided.

---

## Saltwick Tea Gardens,

Washed by the Sea, under the Cliffs,  
Romantic Scenery, ten minutes' walk from  
Whitby Abbey.

**Refreshments** provided for Visitors and Pic-nic  
Parties. Swings, &c.

MARGARET H. AGAR, Proprietress.

# Commercial Hotel, Hinderwell.

Proprietor—**ROBERT TAYLOR.**

## FURNISHED APARTMENTS.

Dinners & Luncheons provided at the shortest notice.

PIC-NIC PARTIES AND VISITORS CATERED FOR.

## →\* RUSWARP DAM. ←\*

A Beautiful Stretch of Water One Mile from Whitby.

A LARGE SELECTION OF

## Pleasure Boats and Outriggers on Hire.

(Sundays excepted.)

VISITORS PROVIDED WITH TEA AND REFRESHMENTS,  
And Parties supplied with Hot Water.

**WILLIAM SEDMAN, Proprietor.**

Passengers by rail should book to Ruswarp, the next station  
to Whitby.

## Glen Esk Tea Gardens,

(One mile by road, rail, or boat from Whitby)

Proprietress—**MRS. SMITH.**

Visitors provided with Refreshments, Tea, Eggs,  
New Milk, &c. Hot Water supplied to Pic-nic Parties.

Swings, Tea Tables under the Apple Trees, and  
Grass Lawn for Games, &c.

## MRS. WOODWARK, SANDSIDE HOUSE, RUNSWICK,

Has FURNISHED APARTMENTS, and accommodates  
Visitors and Parties with REFRESHMENTS  
(including Yorkshire ham and eggs) in a Refreshment  
Shed facing the Sea, and within a few yards of the  
Beach. A Dog Cart meets the Trains at Hinderwell.  
Boats for Hire, and Fishing Tackle Provided.

RUNSWICK BAY,  
Prospect House and Refreshment Booth.  
FURNISHED APARTMENTS.

Proprietor, R SAYERS.

Visitors and Pic-nic Parties provided with  
DINNERS, TEAS, YORKSHIRE HAMS AND EGGS,  
AND OTHER REFRESHMENTS,

In the House or in the large and convenient Booth,  
Close to the Sands.

Bathing Houses, Tents, and Bathing  
Requisites provided.

BOATS LET ON HIRE with or without attendants.

---

**Runswick Bay Hotel,**

---

PROPRIETOR:  
**WILLIAM BROWN,**  FURNISHED  
APARTMENTS.

---

REFRESHMENTS (including Yorkshire Ham and Eggs), Dinners, Luncheons, Teas, and substantial Refreshments always ready.

The Hotel is situate at the top of the Cliff overlooking Runswick Bay, and commands extensive Views of the Sea and surrounding country.

WAGGONETTE & DOG CART ON HIRE.

Runswick Bay is a mile from Hinderwell Station, and is 1s. 2d. return railway fare from Whitby (West Cliff) Station.

POSTAL ADDRESS:

**Runswick Bay Hotel, Hinderwell, R.S.O.**

(240)

# Royal Hotel, Runswick.

—o—  
**GEORGE JOHNSON, Proprietor.**  
—o—

—\*— FURNISHED APARTMENTS. —\*—  
Refreshments (including Yorkshire Ham and Eggs),  
Tea, &c., provided for Visitors & Pic-nic Parties.

~~~~~  
GOOD ACCOMMODATION.  
~~~~~

DINNERS provided by arrangement.

A Beautiful View of the Picturesque Bay is obtained  
from the Hotel, which is close to the Beach.

A Waggonette will meet trains at Hinderwell Station.

—\*— LASTINGHAM. —\*—

The Blacksmiths Arms Inn,  
Proprietor—**WALKER FLINTOFT.**

Visitors to this charming Village, with its old Church  
and Crypt, can be supplied with substantial REFRESH-  
MENTS, LUNCHEONS, Yorkshire ham and eggs, &c.; on  
the shortest notice. CONVEYANCES ON HIRE.

**J. U. WALMSLEY,** \*

Artist and Photographer,  
ROBIN HOOD'S STUDIOS, \*

ROBIN HOOD'S BAY.

\* ARTISTS' MATERIALS. \*

# GOATHLAND HOTEL.

Proprietor—JOHN HILL.

## REFRESHMENTS PROVIDED

(INCLUDING YORKSHIRE HAM & EGGS)

\*\* ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE. \*\*

PONY TRAPS ON HIRE.

NEAR THE GOLF LINKS.

The HOTEL is close to the Railway Station, and also close to the Moor. It commands extensive and Picturesque Moorland Views, and is within a mile of the Beautiful Waterfalls of Thomasin Foss and Malyan Spout. Goathland is nine miles from Whitby Town Station by rail, and the same distance by road over the Moors by Sleights.

---

## STATION \*\* HOTEL, SLEIGHTS.

THREE MILES FROM WHITBY BY ROAD, RIVER, AND RAIL.

Visitors and Tourists will find every Accommodation and Home Comforts.

HOT AND COLD BATH.      LARGE GARDENS.

Teas provided in the Gardens or indoors.

One Minute's walk from the Station and River Esk.

---

Wines and Spirits of the Finest Quality.

Bass's, Allsopp's, and Guinness's Stout on Draught and in Bottles.

B. B. MILES, Proprietor.

(LATE DRIVER, G.N.R., LEEDS.)

(242)

R. SPANTON, \* \*

FLOWERGATE, WHITBY.

Hatter, Hosier, Shirt Maker & Gentleman's Mercer.

CYCLING, GOLFING, TENNIS, BOATING, AND  
BATHING REQUISITES, IN GREAT VARIETY.  
Agent for the Darlington Steam Laundry Company.

---

WHITBY

West Pier Boarding House   
AND RESTAURANT.

(Near the Museum and Baths, and One  
Minute's Walk from the Sands.)

First-Rate Accommodation for Visitors, Commercial  
Travellers, Cyclists, &c. Comfortable Dining,  
Commercial, Sitting and Bed-rooms, all having  
Splendid Views of the Sea, Abbey, and the most  
picturesque portion of the Old Town.

SPECIAL TERMS FOR PIC-NIC PARTIES, CHOIRS, &c.

HOT DINNERS from 12 to 2.

---

TERMS MODERATE.

ARTHUR GALE, Proprietor.

---

❖ H. HALL, ❖  
(LATE MRS. GILDROY),  
FISHMONGER,  
GOLDEN LION BANK,

(BOTTOM OF FLOWERGATE), WHITBY.

ALL KINDS OF FISH IN SEASON.

Fish carefully Packed and Promptly Despatched to any Address  
on Receipt of Order.

# ESK NURSERY, ↗ ↗ RUSWARP, J. TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

(Close to Ruswarp Station, a mile from Whitby by road, rail or boat.)

---

Inspection of the Gardens is respectfully solicited.

## FRUITS, VEGETABLES, PLANTS.

Herbaceous and old-fashioned Flowers in large variety sold on the premises, or at the stall in Whitby Market Hall on Saturdays.

--- STRAWBERRIES AND CARNATIONS ---  
A SPECIALITY.

---

## ROBIN HOOD'S BAY.

### A. W. DREWETT, ↗

Fancy Bread & Biscuit Maker, & Confectioner,  
FACING THE LIFEBOAT HOUSE.

Visitors supplied with Refreshments,  
Tea, Confectionery, &c.

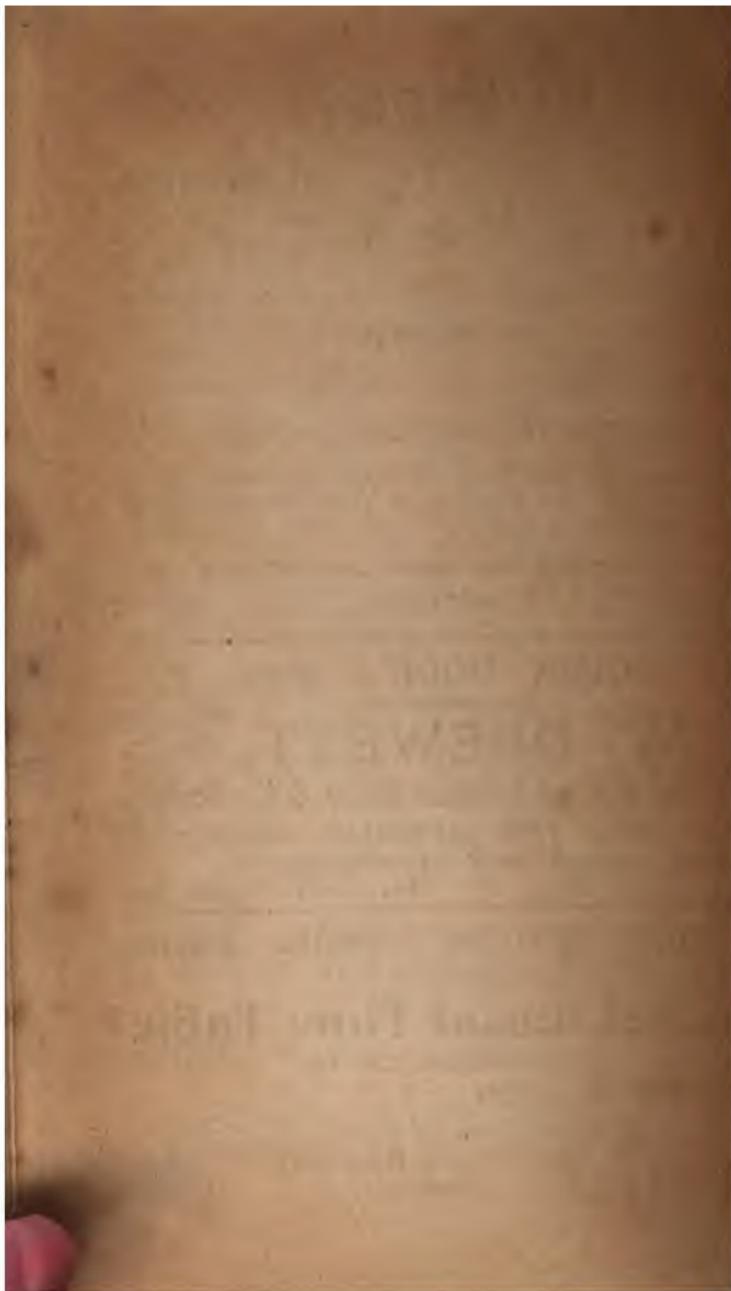
---

VISITORS WILL BE SUPPLIED GRATIS  
WITH A

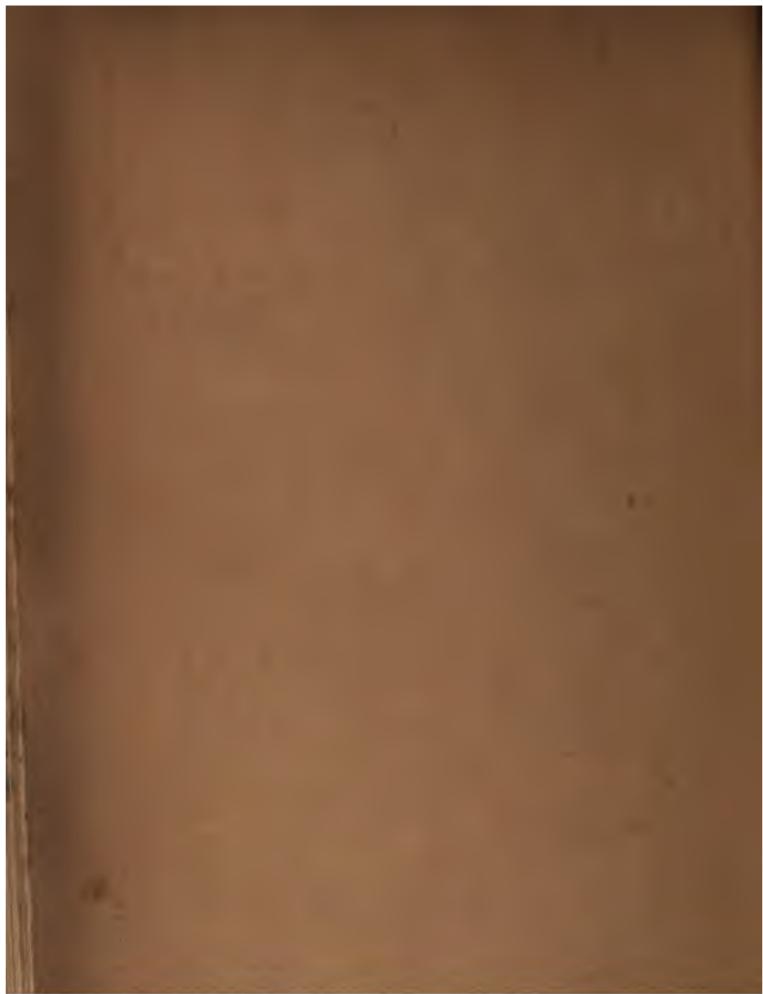
### Pocket Local Time Table

ON APPLICATION TO  
HORNE & SON,

17 & 18, Bridge Street, or  
1, John Street, West Cliff, Whitby.  
(244)







DA 690 .W57 H67 1897 C.1  
Horne's Guide to Whitby, profu  
Stanford University Libraries



3 6105 039 103 754

STANFORD UNIVERSITY LIBRARIES  
STANFORD, CALIFORNIA 94305

